MAINE FARMER

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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

WORK FOR AUTUMN.

"The summer is past" and we "suppose the harvest is ended," or soon will be, and the attention of the farmers will now be called to unite their labors prospectively. They will be prospective in regard to the coming winter, and prospective in regard to the spring which will follow. Perhaps the latter should demand the first attention. The first thing therefore may be "fall plowing."

We recommend doing that, but at the same time we do not think it absolutely best to do it, were we sure of a plenty of time and a plenty of help to do it in the spring. We are inclined to believe that in our latitude, if we had the force to plow in a day as much as we want to plant to corn it would be better to wait until the ground had become warmed by the spring and early summer suns. This however is not in the power of many of us. Our spring seasons are short and the work on the farm drives impeviously, it is better therefore to take the cool and comparatively leisure time of autumn and break up the sward land which is proposed to put into cultivation during the summer of next year. Where your land is free from stones and other obstructions to the plow we are decidedly in favor of the use of the Michigan plow. This forward mould board turns and drops a furrow slice into the bottom of the previously made furrow and the hindermost plow plunging deeper brings up a mass of the soil and covers the sod completely. Land ploughed in this way in autumn like all others will be pressed down by the snows and rains of winter and spring. But it may be stirred up much easier in the spring than that done by the common plough, by passing a common plough crossways of the furrows gaged to a depth a little short of that of the hindmost plough used in the fall. This will lighten and freely pulverize the soil without bringing up the fuorrow slice of sod that lies at the bottom, which cannot always be done when the ploughing is done by the common plow. In ploughing sloping ground or declivities in the fall, be sure to use the side hill plow, and plough horizontally to the slope, and not vertically or directly up and down the descent. This will prevent the washing away of the soil, in a great degree, by fall and spring rains, and by melting snows. We have seen much mischief done by neglecting this precaution.

Fall is a good time to build stone walls. The coolness of the season is favorable to the severity of the labor required, both for men and teams in this work. The first expense of a stone wall is considerable, but when once well built it is built for ages, and hence it becomes the most economical kind of fencing, where you do not have to haul the stone too far.

It will become necessary to secure your houses and barns in such a manner as to make them warm and comfortable during the inclemency of the coming winter. However pleasant and mild and genial may be the "Indian summer," it will not do to spend them in dreaming that winter will not come, or, if it does, that it will be quiet and mild. The State of Maine is always good for a winter. Old Boreas has full power over her in the season of his reign, and he never yet has neglected to make known his might, nor will he relinquish any of his rights a moment earlier than he is forced to by the returning sun.

The prudent man will foresee the evil, and guard against it in season. A warm stable saves hay. Make your stables and stalls warm "*by hook or by crook.*" If you have not the means to put them into prime order by the services of first rate workmen and the best of stuff, use means of a poorer kind regardless of looks or style. Use any honest means to make your stock warm and comfortable during the winter and begin to do it as soon as possible, so as to have it done before Jack Frost gets possession.

There is another thing we would call your attention to at this time. Have you an ice house? If not, look about and see if you cannot get one ready before ice comes, so as to have it already to fill up, during the coldest days of winter. We have repeatedly given instructions for making an ice house. Any body can build one. It requires only a building of rough boards with walls lined with sawdust, shavings, or spent tan, or any other non-conducting substance. It should be placed in a cool place. A very little work and a very little expense for lumber, will give you one that will preserve ice as well as the most costly.

It will be a good plan to reconnoitre your wood lot and pick up any down wood and place it in a position to be easily got at with your team in the winter. If convenient, it will pay well to employ a good hand to be cutting your winters wood, so as to be able to haul it all up on the first snows that come. By so doing you will have your winter's supply on hand early, and not have to work your team for it in midwinter with the snow over your head.

THE POTATO ROT OF 1857.

Has there not been a new phase of the potato rot this year? Early in the season of digging, the belief was that the potato rot was very light. Soon after, it commenced to spread in many places with rapidity, so much so that it was found that the crop would all be lost. For some reason or other it became checked, and the crop after all proves to be of good quality, and retains this good quality free from rot. That is, those tubers that did not become affected during the temporary spread of the disease, continue sound and appear likely to continue so. Is not this a new phase in the disease, or is it an old one, but one never observed by us?

At present those potatoes that have been housed in a dry condition are sound, and probably, if kept cool and dry, will remain so.

LARGE CONTRACT. Messrs. M. & J. H. Buck, of Lebanon, N. H., the other day took a contract for building 2000 of Allen's Patent Mowing Machines, for the next season, amounting to between one and two hundred thousand dollars.

BAD PLOWING A NATIONAL SIN.

H. F. French in one of his letters in the New England Farmer, speaking of plowing in England, says, their work is done far better than ours, and it is either because they have better plows, or hold them better, and our farmers and plow makers may settle that question as they can.

I have seen a man in England, with a yoke of oxen harnessed in collars, like horses, with blinders on, and bits in their mouths, guiding them with reins, and holding the plow himself, striking out lands eighty rods long, with no stakes except at the ends, absolutely straight, so that I could not see an inch variation in the distance.

It is a common operation here to plow land into ridges for mangold wuzzels, drill four rows at a time with a horse drill, and when the crop is up, to horse hoe four rows at a time. Any person who will consider this statement, will perceive that all the operations must be accurate to admit of this treatment.

I think bad plowing is one of our national sins.

A COMPLIMENT TO MAINE. Mr. J. E. Foster, of Mass., in closing a business letter to us, says, "I travelled through Cumberland, Oxford and Kennebec counties, and was much pleased with the great variety of lands. I have travelled in several of the Western States and territories, even to the very gates of the rocky mountains, and do not think that many who own good farms in Maine would better themselves by going 'out west.' I saw many fine farms that were offered at an exceedingly low price. The wood on some farms offered for $2000, would be worth here $5000, and the lands otherwise would be worth that amount here."

For the Maine Farmer.

THE APPLE TREE QUESTION.

Within the last twelve or fifteen years, very extraordinary efforts have been made to increase the production of fruit, and the number of trees annually sold is immense. Scientific directions have been given for planting out the trees, and specific manures invented and applied for feeding them, and yet the quantity of fruit has not increased, while the price has greatly advanced. There is not only a scarcity of fruit in the market, but, in most of the seventy-seven thousand farmers' families in Maine, who ought to produce "enough and to spare," there is a short supply.

Purchasers of trees have become discouraged because so many trees are killed, and old orchards are decaying and unfruitful. All fruits are involved in the fate of the apple tree. This killing of trees and decrease of fruit is ascribed to cold weather,—too cold in fall—too cold in winter—or cold in spring. If this theory is true, the time when the effect takes place is immaterial.

My object in this communication is not to discuss theories, but to state a few facts and ask a few questions. In 1856 I moved to Searsmont, and my son, who occupied the farm, after taking out the coarse chips and carting them off, scraped up the very fine chips, rotten wood and earth, and put it as a mulching around the trunks of some apple trees. The quantity was sufficient to extend round the trees 4 to 6 feet, and 4 to 6 inches deep. One of the trees so treated is dead, it bore last year about 8 bushels of apples, has borne a fair crop for the last 18 years, of natural fruit. The top of this tree was not affected by frost, because it put forth leaves all over it until they attained about the usual size, and then dried up, but have not dropped off. The bark on the trunk of the tree was dead up to about a foot from the ground, all round, and peeled off readily; above that the bark adheres to the wood with some green spots. Since the first of September several sprouts or small branches have leaved out. The ground around this tree was covered with snow quite deep, all winter.

Another tree, also an annual bearer, standing so near the above that the limbs interlace about 6 feet, has a fair crop of apples, but was not mulched. The whole top of this last named tree is entirely free from damage from any cause. A small tree, in bearing two years, is dead,—it leaved out and then died. Another tree, standing 50 rods apart from the others, has shown signs of decay all summer, and some limbs are dead. This tree is eight inches in diameter, and was very thrifty up to the time of placing the mulching about it.

Without assuming that the material placed around these trees was the cause of their death, I will merely say that my mind rejects the idea that fruit trees are killed by freezing. Did any one ever see the foliage of evergreen trees froze off? That portion which is two years old, mildews, turns yellow, and falls off. The leaves of all trees and plants when they have fulfilled their office, mildew. The rust of straw, and on the leaves and stalk of the potatoe, is the same. It is common to see little forest trees killed in June, by the same agency which mildews the goosberry.

I am obliged to Mr. Foster for replying to the questions I proposed. I hope the readers of the Farmer will profit by what he says about the use of manure. He says, "there seems to be something in cattle manure, until muck reduced by composting, or other means, that is ill adapted to the health of apple trees." This applies to all plants to which cattle manure is applied. This *something* we are told by chemists, is ammonia, and that we must use absorbent to retain it. But it should be expelled. Ammonia in manure produces mildew. The manner of applying manure should be better understood than it is.

Glenburn, Oct. 5, 1857. P. MORRILL.

NEW INVENTION. A patent expanding augur among the latest inventions. It is a curious device, and will make holes of twenty-two different sizes, varying five-eighths of an inch or two inches in diameter. It is simple and easily adjusted, and is not liable to get out of order, or clog, and the holes made with it are smooth.

TOMATO TART. Cover a plate with a thin laying of dough. Cut your tomatoes (green) into thin slices, and place them on the dough, very evenly; then add two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, and one of ground cinnamon. Spread them evenly over the tomato, and bake well. This makes a delicious tart, The tomatoes used should be sound and sweet. [Exchange.

KENNEBEC COUNTY AG. SOCIETY.

Report of Committees.

ON TOWN TEAMS.

MR. PRESIDENT:—Allow the chairman of your Committee on Town Teams, to express his acknowledgements for the honor which the Hon. Trustees have bestowed upon him by placing him in the position he has held for several years past; he feels that he is occupying a place that ought to be filled by a better man, and from the length of time that he has stood there, he fears that some may think that the tenor of his office is perpetual. In the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the tenor of office of Major General was formerly for life, or during good behavior. It is reported that a veteran occupant of that office lived so long that a wicked wag, after his death, gave on a certain public occasion, the following sentiment: "The memory of the late Major General,—May he be *eternally* rewarded in heaven for his *everlasting* services on earth." Fearing that a like epitaph may be prepared for *us*, we shall solicit hereafter an honorable discharge.

But to our duty. Your committee entered the field not unmindful of the distinction conferred upon them, and when their eyes swept over those extended lines of the bovine race, arrayed before them, not in battle, but in peace, with full liberty to manipulate with their hands, their soft velvet sides, yet without hope of ever masticating with our jaws their luxurious meat. On such an occasion, who could help feeling patriotic, oxy, and exalted? There they stood, chewing their cuds, with horns erect, sides extended, and taking a sort of noonday siesta, unconscious that the avarice of man would spill their blood. Two hundred oxen spread out before us, to be passed upon for beauty size and worth,—what a task! and yet our courage did not fail us, for we had read in the Holy Book that in olden time individuals kept greater herds, and that Job once possessed five hundred yoke of oxen and that King Uzziah in the low country and in the plains, kept much cattle. So we commenced, thinking to make short work by striking along the whole line at once, as did Napoleon at Waterloo, at any rate we adopted the order of lord Wellington to his guards,—we "up and at 'em."

At the butt end of a long line we found a yoke of oxen owned by J. B. Swanton, Esq., threw a line around them and found that they girthed only seven feet and eight inches, and five years old, these were a pair of monarchs that we admired, not of men, but of the rugged hill sides of our State. We passed on and found that 17 pairs of this string measured from seven feet to seven feet eight inches, the remainder running down to six feet six inches, numbering in all, nearly one hundred oxen, well shaped, matched and trained. This team you will not be surprised to learn, belonged to Readfield, a town for the last quarter of a century that has seldom been absent from the show, and has become so accustomed to carrying off the prize, that she remains unmoved "when her blushing honors are fast upon her." By a decisive vote of the committee, Readfield is to receive the first reward.

We next turned our attention to Fayette, that little town just over yonder, reposing among the hills, and which never dishonors a draft when made upon her for oxen. We hardly know how to speak in her praise, but as good wine needs no cheer, we can only point you to her cattle. At the risk of travelling out of our legitimate path and forestalling the chairman on matched oxen, we will just hint that one pair of four years old oxen in this team, owned by W. F. Hilton, stand unequaled, combining discipline, solidity and comparison, girthing 7 ft. 6 in. This town numbered 24 pairs, ten of which exceeded in girth, any team on the ground; it was only the lack of numbers that threw her behind Readfield. We award her the second premium.

Mt. Vernon presented 22 pairs, nine of which girted 7 feet and over. They were hardy, respectable cattle, but nothing in comparison to what the town might present. She is entitled to the third premium.

For the want of a team on which to bestow the fourth, we recommend that it be equally divided among the towns which formerly met with us, Wayne, Winthrop, and E. Livermore, for keeping their noble animals at home.

JOHN MAY, per order.

ON TOWN STEER TEAMS.

Your committee having attended to the duty assigned them, ask leave to submit the following report:—There were thirty-seven pairs of three years old steers entered as teams from different towns. The most of which were well matched, well made up, looking bright and active, bidding fair to make a good show at some future day in the ox line, we trust. One pair owned by John Jacobs, of Mt. Vernon, measuring seven feet in girth, well matched, we think must have descended from Jacob's breed, of old, being speckled, grizzled or gray. They were what we call butt-enders to any steer team.

There were three entries made for premiums. One by J. B. Swanton, for Readfield; one by —— for Fayette; one by J. E. Jacobs, for Mt. Vernon.

Mt. Vernon came forward with thirteen pairs. Your committee unanimously agreed to award her the Society's first premium of six dollars for best team. Fayette, twelve pairs, nearly as good as Mt. Vernon, to which we award the Society's second premium of five dollars. Readfield had some very good steers, twelve pairs. As there were three premiums offered, and only three entries made, Readfield is entitled to the third premium of four dollars.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

CHARLES KENT, Per order.

NOTE. We shall publish a list of the awards of the Committees in our next issue. [ED.

For the Maine Farmer.

WINTHROP TOWN SHOW.

In accordance with previous arrangements, and a short notice of only one week, the farmers of Winthrop held a Town Cattle Show and Fair at the Village, on Saturday 10th inst., commencing at 12 o'clock, M. The day was a beautiful one, for the season,—warm, sunny, and pleasant; and the Show, though not so large as it would have been had an earlier notice been given, was a very respectable one, doing credit to the farmers and stock raisers of the old farming town of Winthrop. The affair passed off very pleasantly; all seemed happy, and nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the occasion, and they separated at night with the expressed determination of having a larger and better Show, another year, and a better time. "So mote it be!"

The premiums awarded, through the liberality of the Hon. S. P. Benson, were the Patent Office (Ag.) Reports for 1855-6—those of 1856 for 1st premiums, and of 1855 for 2d and 3d premiums.

There were present on the Show ground, about 100 yokes of oxen and steers; 12 milch cows—some of them with their calves (half Jersey); a goodly number of bulls and bull calves; a few horses; one or two three years old and yearling colts, and two last spring colts.

The following premiums were awarded by the different committees:—

HORSES. 1st, N. Ladbetter, for stud Black Hawk. Three years old colts, 1st, Chas. Jackson. Yearling colts, 1st, Newton Packard; 2d, Lloyd Thomas. Colts, 1st, J. B. Fillebrown.

OXEN. 1st, J. Morrill; 2d, C. F. Wing; 3d, Nelson Packard; 4th, H. Heard.

STEERS. Three years old steers, 1st, Capt. Parker; 2d, Oakes Howard. Two years old steers, 1st, B. Maxim; 2d, H. Chandler. Yearling steers, 1st, H. Chandler; 2d, J. Wood.

MILCH COWS AND CALVES. 1st, A. F. Stanley; 2d, Gen. S. Wood; 3d, Wm. Beal.

BULLS AND CULL CALVES. 1st, John Kezer; 2d, J. Morrill. Bull calves, 1st, H. Chandler.

BEEF CATTLE. 1st, H. Chandler; 2d, Moses Hanson; 3d, Wm. Beal.

In the Fair department there were but very few articles entered for premiums, to the great regret of the committee having charge of that department. To P. H. Holmes was awarded the 1st premium for a bushel of fine, large Bellflower potatoes; also, 1st premium for specimen of carrots. To Moses Hanson was awarded the 1st premium for best trace of King Phillip corn, and to P. H. Holmes, for same, 2d premium,—both beautiful specimens. The committee express the hope that this department may be better represented another fall.

For the Maine Farmer.

BELGRADE TOWN CATTLE SHOW.

The Committee on Oxen having attended to their duty, ask leave to report: Whole number of oxen 140. Best pair five years old, J. Sayer, 7 ft. 6¼ in.; second, Rufus K. Stuart, 7 ft. 3¼ in.; third, G. J. Page, 7 ft. 3 in. All the oxen on the grounds were well matched and in good condition. There were 40 pairs 7 feet and upwards.

CHARLES B. CROWELL.
REUBEN H. YEATON.
EPHRAIM WYMAN.

Your Committee on draught oxen submit the following report: A pair of oxen belonging to Ichabod Smith, moved the load the farthest of any other pair, and done it smooth and handsome. The next was a pair belonging to Josiah M. Hallett which did not move the load quite as far as the former, but done it very smooth. The next, a pair belonging to Harvey Damren, the smallest but not the least in activity and in moving the load according to their weight. There were 14 pairs drawn, all of which showed remarkable strength and good training.

JAMES H. MOSHER.
W. F. ELDRED.
WM. DAMREN.

Your Committee on Steers submit the following report: Best four years old, A. Hall, girth 7 ft. 2 in.; best three years old, A. Rollins, 7 ft. 3 in.; best two years old, John Alexander, 6 ft. 5 in.; best one year old, S. Richardson, 5 ft. 8 in.

The committee feel it their duty to mention a team of steers consisting of six yokes, from one to four years old, owned by David Furbish, all were matched and of good size.

Best steer calf, J. Spaulding, 8 months, 5 ft. 1 in.; best heifer calf, J. Richardson, 6½ months, 4 ft. 8 in.

If the steers had been arranged in teams of their different ages, it would have been less trouble, and the committee would have had a much better chance of judging of their qualities. The day was fine for the show and everything passed off pleasantly. We tender our best respects to Marshal Smith for the impartial manner in which he presided at our show.

A. H. WYMAN.
P. YEATON.
J. W. PENNY.

Belgrade, October 6, 1857.

For the Maine Farmer.

MERCER TOWN SHOW.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON OXEN. The committee on oxen respectfully ask leave to make the following report: That they were greatly pleased with exhibition of cattle, not only of those under their immediate supervision, but generally.

Notwithstanding the day was rainy, yet the enterprising spirit manifested by the farmers, not only in our own, but adjoining towns, is highly commendable, and if cultivated will be the means of improving our stock to a degree that Brighton herself would feel proud of. First we will notice the four years old. Our first premium we award to a noble pair measuring eight feet, exhibited by J. & B. Field. They were well proportioned handsome cattle, I doubt if their equals can be found in the State. People from abroad would feel well paid for any trouble they might put themselves to to see them.

Our second premium to a pair measuring 7 ft. 2 in., exhibited by S. B. Walton; a pair 6 ft. 11 in., by J. Woodcock; a pair, 6 ft. 9 in., by J. Walton; a pair by M. Waugh, 6 ft. 9 in.; a pair by D. Kimball, 6 ft. 8 in.; a pair by Wm. Dickerson, 6 ft. 7 in.; these were all so good that we could not decide upon a preference.

Our first preference on five years old we award to S. Curtis, who exhibited a fine yoke measuring 7 ft. 3 in.; second, to G. Gower, for a pair 7 ft. 2 in.

A pair exhibited by B. Curtis measuring 6 ft. 11 in.; a pair by Mr. Merry, of Starks, measuring 6 ft. 9 in.; a pair by S. Williamson, 6 ft. 9 in., all bestowed much credit upon their owners. Of six years old there were two pairs large handsome cattle, measuring over 7 ft. owned by B. Curtis and G. Gower. DAVID W. SMITH.

THERE are two things about which you should never grumble:—the first is that which you *cannot help*, and the other that which you *can help*.

NO. FRANKLIN AG. SOCIETY.

AWARDS OF PREMIUMS.

WORKING OXEN. 1st, Enoch Craig, $3 00; 2d, Sam'l Stanley, 2 50; 3d, Rufus W. Libby, 2 00; 4th, John C. Heath, 1 50.

TOWN TEAMS. 1st, Salem, 10 00; 2d, Freeman, 8 00; 3d, Avon, 7 00; 4th, West New Vineyard, 6 00; 5th, Strong, gratuity of 5 00.

Town team three years old steers, 1st, Salem, 6 00; 2d, West New Vineyard, 5 00; 3d, Salem, 4 00.

STEERS. Three years olds, 1st, J. D. Ellsworth, 2 50; 2d, H. French, 2 00; 3d, R. C. Sweet, 1 50.

Two years olds, 1st, Hiram French, 2 00; 2d, Wm. Bradbury, 1 50; 3d, Richard Bangs, 1 00.

Yearlings, 1st, Thos. Ellsworth, 1 00; 2d, Orison Dill, 75c; 3d, H. W. Wormell, 50c.

BULLS. 1st, C. Harvey, 2 00; 2d, E. Hartwell, 1 50; 3d, Lewis Guild, 1 25; 4th, Daniel Gordon, 1 00.

One year old bull, Hiram Read, 1 00.

Bull calf, R. S. York, 50c.

COWS. Milch cows, 1st, Fifield Luce, 1 50; 2d, Jos. Hailey, 1 25; 3d, F. Luce, 1 00.

Stock cows, Joseph Hailey, 1 50.

HEIFERS. Two years old heifers, 1st, B. Delano, 75c; 2d, same, 50c.

Yearling heifers, 1st, J. Hailey, 75c; 2d, F. Luce, 50c; 3d, E. Craig, 25c.

Heifer calf, J. Hailey, 50c.

HORSES. Stud horses, 1st, John Sedgeley, 2 50; 2d, Joseph Bangs, 2 00.

Matched horses, 1st, Wm. Bradbury, 3 00; 2d, A. C. True, 2 00; 3d, Isaac Howland, 1 50.

Breeding mares, 1st, Wm. Daggett, 1 75; 2d, James Hartwell, 1 50; 3d, S. W. Weymouth, 1 25; 4th, H. W. Latham, 1 00.

Work horses, 1st, G. W. Mills, 1 50; 2d, Sam'l Whitney, 1 00; 3d, J. S. Ramsdell, 75c.

COLTS. Three years old colts, 1st, D. H. Toothaker, 1 25; 2d, J. Bray, 1 00; 3d, Phillip Harris, 75c; 4th, T. F. Perkins, 50c; J. Gilkey, gratuity of 50c.

Two years old colts, 1st, Orison Dill, 1 00; 2d, Richard Hiscock, 80c; 3d, Henry Hunter, 60c; 4th, C. H. Brett, 40c.

Yearling colts, 1st, H. W. Lathum, 80c; 2d, Wm. Bradbury, 60c; 3d, S. B. Patterson, 40c; 4th, H. L. Presson, 25c.

Spring colts, 1st, M. Richardson, 75c; 2d, C. L. Wyman, 50c; 3d, Moses Lufkin, 30c; 4th, W. Daggett, 20c.

SHEEP. Fine wool bucks, 1st, W. H. Dana, 1 25; 2d, Wm. Witham, 1 00; 3d, T. Wright, 75c.

Coarse wool bucks, 1st, E. H. Wheeler, 1 25; 2d, A. Hunter, 1 00; 3d, John Richards, 75c.

Fine wool ewes, 1st, J. N. Worthley, 2 00; 2d, Wm. Witham, 1 50.

Coarse wool ewes, 1st, Samuel Whitney, 2 00; 2d, C. Bangs, 1 50; 3d, Orison Dill, 1 00.

Fine wool lambs, 1st, S. Whitney, 2 00; 2d, W. Witham, 1 50; 3d, J. D. Ellsworth, 1 00.

Coarse wool lambs. 1st, E. H. Wheeler, 2 00; 2d, Cyrus Bangs, 1 50; 3d, O. Dill, 1 00.

SWINE. Breeding sow, 1st, D. Daggett, 1 00; 2d, P. A. J. Norton, 75c.

Litter of pigs, 1st, P. A. J. Norton, 1 00; 2d, Dennis Daggett, 75c.

POULTRY AND GEESE. Turkeys, 1st, F. F. Perkins, 75c; 2d, J. R. Norton, 50c.

Hens, 1st, Wm. Witham, 50c; 2d, S. Stanley, 40c.

Geese, J. C. Heath, 75c.

FARM PRODUCTS. Seed corn, 1st, J. R. Norton, 75c; 2d, E. B. Hunt, 60c; 3d, C. Mitchell, 50c; 4th, Adam Hunter, 40c.

Pumpkins, 1st, C. T. Burnham, 50c; 2d, E. Greeley, 40c; 3d, H. W. Wormwell, 30c.

Squashes, 1st, E. B. Hunt, 50c; 2d, G. W. Clark, 40c.

Mellons, 1st, J. T. Cook, 25c.

Beets, 1st, B. Delano, 50c; 2d, I. Howland, 40c; 3d, M. Richardson, 30c; 4th, F. Church, 20c.

Onions, 1st, R. E. Fairbanks, 50c; 2d, D. F. Hunter, 40c.

Parsnips, John Church, 50c.

Cabbages, 1st, E. Greeley, 50c; 2d, J. Church, 40c.

Winter apples, 1st, H. Hunter, 50c, 2d, J. Dill, 40c; 3d, J. Cushman, 30c, 4th, E. B. Hunt, 25c.

Fall apples, 1st, James Cushman, 50c; 2d, Thomas Wright, 40c; 3d, same, 30c.

Grapes, 1st, D. F. Hunter, 40c; 2d, S. Dill, 30c.

Honey, 1st, E. Hartwell, 1 50; 2d, M. Richardson, 1 25.

Transplanting shade trees, 1st, S. Dill, 2 00; 2d, A. C. True, 1 50; 3d, John Richards, 1 00; 4th, J. R. True, 75c.

BREAD, BUTTER AND CHEESE. Brown bread, 1st, Mrs. A. C. True, 75c; 2d, Mrs. R. S. York, 60c; 3d, Mrs. T. Perkins, 45c; 4th, Mrs. John Richards, 30c.

Flour bread, Mrs. T. F. Perkins, 75c; 2d, Mrs. A. C. True, 60c; 3d, Mrs. R. S. York, 45c.

Tub solid butter, 1st, Mrs. J. R. True, 1 25; 2d, Mrs. J. Richards, 1 00; 3d, Mrs. E. B. Hunt, 75c; 4th, Mrs. J. N. Worthley, 50c.

Tub of ball butter, 1st, Mrs. Daniel York, 1 25; 2d, Mrs. Isaac Howland, 1 00; 3d, Mrs. Orison Dill, 75c.

Cheese, 1st, Mrs. B. Hunt, 1 00; 2d, Mrs. M. Clark, 75c; 3d, Mrs. John Richards, 50c.

FARMING TOOLS, WAGGONS, &c. Plows, Haulin & Norton, 2 00.

Ox yoke and bows, Orison Dill, 50c.

Double wagon, A. C. True, 2 00.

Single wagon, 1st, E. J. Gilkey, 2 00; 2d, R. Brett, 1 50; 3d, W. D. Tarr, 1 00; 4th, John C. Heath, 75c.

Cart, E. B. Hunt, 1 00.

LADIES' MANUFACTURES. Wool flannel, Mrs. D. Daggett, 1 00; Mrs. S. Russell, 75c; Mrs. E. H. Wheeler, 50c. Cotton and wool flannel, Mrs. A. H. Stanley, 1 00; Mrs. S. A. Blanchard, 75c; Mrs. M. Gilkey, 50c; Mrs. T. Wright, 30c. Colored flannel, Mrs. J. C. Heath, 75c; Mrs. E. H. Wheeler, 50c; Mrs. N. J. Hunt, 30c. Domestic plaid, Mrs. J. Mayo, 1 00; Mrs. R. E. Moody, 50c. Dressed cloth, Mrs. T. Ellsworth, 1 50; Mrs. H. Hunter, 1 25. Satinett, Mrs. M. G. Walker, 1 00. Domestic carpeting, Mrs. A. J. Talbot, 1 00; Mrs. J. Mayo, 75c; Mrs. McKeen, 50c; Mrs. Betsy Towle, 30c. Cotton and wool blankets, Mrs. S. A. Stanley, 60c; Mrs. W. Witham, 40c. Bed quilts, Mrs. J. Hartwell, 1 00; Mrs. T. Ellsworth, 75c; Mrs. P. A. J. Norton, 50c; Mrs. O. Robbins, 30c; Mrs. J. Hartwell, 25c. Bed comforters, Mrs. G. W. Mills, 50c; Mrs. W. Patterson, 40c; Mrs. Wm. Witham, 30c; Mrs. Phebe Wright, 20c. Wro't pillow cases, Miss H. A. Stanley, 40c; Miss A. E. Hunter, 30c; Miss V. F. Craig, 20c. Hearth rug, Miss M. Hillman, 75c; Miss Maria Hillman, 60c; Mrs. T. P. Perkins, 40c; Miss Mary Cushman, 25c. Ladies' hose, Mrs. S. H. Beal, 25c; Mrs. L. T. Gilkey, 20c; Mrs. J. C. Heath, 15c; Mrs. S. Goodwin, 10c; Miss D. A. Whitney, 15c; Miss L. M. Russell, 10c. Gent's hose, Mrs. S. H. Peal, 25c; Mrs. A. H. Stanley, 15c; Mrs. J. Libby, 10c. Children's socks, Miss A. D. Whitney, 12c. Fringed mittens, Mrs. D. M. Graffum, 50c; Mrs. J. R. Perkins, 40c; Mrs. O. Dill, 30c. Double yarn mittens, Mrs. J. Libby, 30c; Mrs. P. A. J. Norton, 20c; Mrs. P. Wright, 15c. Gent's gloves, Mrs. R. E. Fairbanks, 25c; Mrs. L. Guild, 20c. White woolen yarn, Mrs. O. Robbins, 40c; Mrs. T. Ellsworth, 30c; Mrs. G. W. Mills, 20c. Mixed woolen yarn, Mrs. S. E. Gilkey, 40c; Mrs. W. Patterson, 30c; Mrs. J. Judkins, 20c. Worsted yarn, Mrs. J. Hiscock, 40c; Mrs. E. Hartwell, 30c; Mrs. E. H. Wheeler, 20c. Linen thread, Mrs. W. Patterson, 30c. Domestic diaper, Mrs. N. J. Hunt, 50c. Wrought collars, Mrs. J. W. Hoyt, 25c; Miss Margaret Hillman, 20c; Miss T. W. Hunter, 15c; Miss S. B. Norton, 10c. Chair tidy, Mrs. J. W. Porter, 25c; Mrs. D. W. Graffum, 20c; Mrs. J. M. Kempton, 15c. Knit undersleeves, Mrs. A. C. True, 15c; Mrs. S. Bailey, 12c. Ladies' bonnets, Mrs. L. T. Gilkey, 1 25; Mrs. P. Dunham, 80c. Wrought under sleeves, Miss V. T. Craig, 25c. Skirts, Miss A. P. Baker, 50c; Miss Martha Hunt, 40c; Miss H. F. Bates, 30c; Miss S. Bailey, 25c. Herbarium, arranged by Miss A. P. Baker, 75c. Netting, Mrs. R. E. Fairbanks, 20c. Wrought robe, Miss W. Cushman, 25c. Wrought piano stool, Miss Sarah C. Brett, 50c. Ladies' dress cap, Mrs. L. T. Gilkey, 30c. Wrought slippers, Mrs. Gilkey, 25c. Pencilling, Miss M. J. Brett, 40c; Miss Abby Dunham, 30c. Penmanship, A. E. McKeen, 75c. Grecian painting, Mrs. J. W. Porter, 50c. Oriental painting, Miss E. Wormwell, 40c. Painting in water colors, L. W. Eastman, 40c. Wax flowers, Miss N. A. Stanley, 40c. Crayon drawing, Mrs. L. W. Eastman, 25c. Crochet table covering, Miss Margaret Hillman, 25c; Miss H. A. Fairbanks, 17c; Miss W. Cushman, 12c. Bead purse, Mrs. J. C. Heath, 6c. Needle book, Mrs. H. W. Wormwell, 12c. Wove counterpane, Mrs. T. Ellsworth, 75c; Mrs. J. Libby, 50c. Lamp mats, Mrs. A. P. Wormell, 25c; Mrs. H. W. Wormwell, 25c; Miss A. Fairbanks, 15c; Mrs. Wm. Patterson, 10c. Bead collar, Miss Maria Hillman, 10c; Miss M. A. Stanley, 8c. Crochet lamp mat, Miss N. C. Clark, 15c. Chair cushion, Mrs. J. M. Kempton, 10c. Child's wrought skirt, Mrs. G. W. Mills, 15c. Child's blanket, Mrs. S. A. Stanley, 12c; Mrs. J. A. Richards, 20c. Child's frock, Mrs. W. D. Tarr, 25c. Toilet cushion, Mrs. J. W. Porter, 8c. Boquet of flowers, Mrs. E. Greeley, 40c; Miss S. M. McKeen, 30c; Miss H. M. Stanley, 25c. Table napkin, Miss E. J. Dill, 15c. Embroidered scarf, Mrs. L. T. Gilkey, 20c; Miss Maria Hillman, 15c. Wrought handkerlhief, Miss Maria Hillman, 10c; Mrs. J. T. Cook, 8c. Wrought stand covers, Mrs. Luther Russell, 25c; Miss H. F. Bates, 15c. Neck comforter, Mrs. J. T. Cook, 15c.

REMEDY FOR THE POTATO ROT.

Raise potatoes from the balls, and keep them after they are dug from the air and light. Having pursued this course for seven years, and suffered nothing in the meantime from the rot, I conclude myself fairly entitled to the reward offered by the State. I had been experimenting two years when I first learned the Commonwealth had offered the liberal bounty for the discovery of a sure and practical remedy for the Potato Rot.

Whether the Committee shall consider me entitled to the reward offered or not, I have the satisfaction of having discovered a sure and practical remedy, which I have thoroughly tested and confirmed. Whatever the Committee may do, I feel myself entitled to the honor of being a benefactor to the farmers of the State not only, but of all elsewhere, who cultivate the potato.

It now being the season for digging potatoes, it seems a favorable opportunity for making known my remedy for prevention of the potato rot. It is as follows:

Bury your potatoes as soon as possible after digging them, avoiding as much as you can their exposure to the air and light. They may be put into an old fashioned potato hole, or covered on the surface of the earth, so as to protect them from the frost,—I prefer the latter method,—and keep them thus until the day you want them to plant,—and then be careful to use none for seed but what are perfectly sound and healthful—cut or uncut as you prefer,—and you will be sure of sound potatoes next season, and just as long after as my directions are strictly followed. Seven years' trial has confirmed this remedy. Hence the reason for my complete confidence in it.

They may be well kept, also, by putting them into barrels in the cellar, and sifting on dry sand until all the space unoccupied by the potatoes is filled with sand. Potatoes put up this way, retain their good eating qualities much better than when put into a bin, as is the usual method. Wives and daughters have observed and remarked, that potatoes taken from the bin to cook, are better, when taken from that part of it where the dirt is most abundant, in consequence of "dumping" them from a cart through a spout to the bin. This fact goes to confirm the use of barrels with sand, for the better preservation of potatoes for winter use, and until new potatoes are produced. Every farmer knows that light, air, and the heat of the sun, each and all, tend to impair the eating qualities of potatoes, and it would seem a fair deduction, also, that those same influences should impair and weaken the vital power of the tubers, thus rendering them liable to disease.

In olden times, most of the farmers' cellars were dark—rendering it necessary to take a light in order to see, and guide the cider tap at noonday. In these days, cellars were generally small—making it necessary for farmers to winter many of their potatoes, oftentimes, in holes. I remember well how much better the potatoes were when taken from the hole opened in the spring, than from the cellar.

Now, it is very different. Cellars are generally much larger, more airy, and so well lighted, that no artificial light is necessary when visiting them by day. There can be no doubt that the quality and vitality of potatoes are both seriously injured when stored in such cellars as last described, for those first alluded to did not keep them as well as the potato-hole, as observation amply shows and confirms.

These are some of the reasons why I consider my remedy, now made known, a sure preventive, if duly observed and practised, of the Potato Rot.

[Cor. New England Farmer.

CURE FOR LEAKY ROOFS.

We have a small tinned roof, nearly flat, which, in defiance of the efforts of carpenter, tinman and painter, persisted in leaking, from the day it was built, until last fall, when we applied a coat of the cement described below, which has thus far proved a perfect cure. We mixed the cement as thick as it could be applied with a paint brush. The recipe is from the Scientific American:

"Five years ago, we applied a cement composed of white lead paint, whiting, and dry white sand, to a small tin roof that leaked like a sieve; it soon became nearly as hard as stone, has never scaled off, and has kept the roof, since then, perfectly tight. It was put on about the consistency of thin putty.

The cement is excellent for filling up cracks in exposed parts of brick buildings, pointing up the base of chimneys where they project through the roofs of houses, stopping up seams in the roofs of buildings, closing cracks in cellar floors and walls, &c. White lead and sand, without the whiting, also make an excellent cement for seams and cracks. The Scientific American gives the following recipe for slaters cement:

"Slaters' cement for stopping leaks around chimneys, is composed of linseed oil, whiting, ground glass, and some brick dust. It is good cement for this purpose; also for closing the joints of stone steps to houses."

WORK FOR RAINY DAYS.

A distinguished divine in New England once preached a sermon on the moral uses of rainy days. The heavens have been preaching so much in the same strain the past three or four months, that the topic will at least be seasonable. They have come in season and out of season, so that the farmers who had not forecast to provide for them, have had occasion to complain of lost time.

The farmer, of necessity, pursues the most of his labors under the open skies; and unless he can supply his boys and men with employment under cover, rainy days must be lost. Some, indeed, work men and cattle through all weather, but the practice is inhuman and impolitic. Both teams and men are often disabled where the practice is persevered in. Rainy days, if rightly improved upon the farm, aside from their agency in watering the earth, will be reckoned among the farmer's richest bless

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1857.

LOTH TO LET GO OF HIGH PRICES.

For a few years past we have seen the strange and unnatural occurrence in business, of breadstuffs being up to famine prices, when there was an enormous surplus of flour on hand, and no earthly reason why prices should be such, except by the combination of speculators. These worthies so managed it, as to control not only the prices at the great points of the grain markets of the Union, but also the control of the Railroads, which are used as means of conveyance of such produce. This unholy combination was one of the causes which brought about the inflation of prices that has ruled the business world so long, which has at length ended, where every one who was not insane supposed it would end, viz., in one grand national crash, one tremendous breakdown, such as was never known before on the American Continent.

It is a crash and ruin caused by no great national calamity such as war, or pestilence, or famine, but solely by the selfish reckless of greedy speculators, backed up by moneyed corporations, who pressed the thing to the very verge of its power, many of whom are now buried in the ruins of the fabrics of their own erecting.

Well, it would seem that this would bring them to their senses, and induce them to begin business again, in a way and manner more conformable to the true old fashioned principles based upon the ratio of supply and demand, and regulated by the general influences of the condition of other branches of business going on around them.

They are, however, loth to do it. It comes hard for them to bend to the blast, and hence we hear that large amounts of produce are accumulating at the main points of trade, but no money can be had to enable it to be sent forward.

Every child knows that this is false. Every body knows that the Rail car, and the steam boat, and the sailing vessel go and come as heretofore. Every one knows that they are willing to take freights either way, and every one knows that the only reason why the surplus produce is not sent forward, is not because there is no money, but because they cannot command the enormously high prices heretofore obtained.

They seem to think, or affect to believe that "there is'nt much of a storm," only a gentle shower" which will blow over soon, and then they can go on with the same old bubble prices as before.

The Detroit Advertiser which is published at one of the great grain markets, lets "the cat out of the bag" in the following paragraph:

Flour in New York continues to decline, and we note more disposition on the part of some holders to realize at a reduction. Some of our dealers here have been, *and still are plentifully provided with means to move produce to the seaboard*, but they will not take hold, as long as a loss is plainly inevitable. Flour can at this moment be bought nearly if not quite as cheaply in New York as it can in Detroit; therefore it is very plain that, while this state of things exists, dealers will not buy here for shipment to that market. As soon as flour can be bought at fair shipping prices, plenty of money will be found with which to purchase it.

The Editor of the Portland Advertiser makes the following common sense remarks upon the subject, which we commend to the consideration of all concerned:—

The above paragraph explains the whole difficulty that lies in the way of our having cheap breadstuffs in Maine to-day. The holders of Western produce, as we have been told by the sapient financial editors of New York for a month past, have not made shipments to the seaboard for the reason that they were absolutely unable to raise means to pay the cost of transportation. That reason, we must confess, always appeared to us too absurd for belief, and we now have it openly avowed by one of the principal papers in the grain regions "that the dealers there have been, and still are, plentifully provided with means to move produce to the seaboard." And the same paper very plainly tells us that these same "dealers" will not take hold so long as the loss is inevitable.

The whole secret is simply this:—the farmers and produce dealers of the West have been getting more than a dollar per bushel for wheat and a proportionally high price for articles, and they cannot be made to believe that the "blessed era" of *big prices is* ever to have an end. They hold on therefore with desperate resolution to the crop of this year, and strive in every way to keep it back from market in the hope that the depression, now prevailing, may soon give way to another rise. So long therefore as this hope, we might call it delusion, continues, we shall hear a loud outcry about the great difficulty of moving produce to the seaboard, the whole of which difficulty will of course be attributed to the excessive stringency in the money market, while in reality it all arises from the reluctance with which speculators bring their notions down to the standard of low prices. They might as well, however, submit to their fate with grace and becoming dignity, for assuredly they must meet it in some way. The day of extravagant prices and inflated speculation is over, for a season at least, and those who have made purchases on time, with the hope of high rates, are inevitably destined to lose all the more heavily the longer they postpone the day of sale. The collapse of the sugar speculation is a strong illustration of "hope deferred making the heart sick," and if the Western produce dealers would escape a similar affliction, they had better sell before the decline in price becomes absolutely discouraging and disastrous.

FIRES IN WINDSOR. Last Friday night was a disastrous one for some of our Windsor friends, five barns and a dwelling house being destroyed by fire. Mr. Stimpson lost his house and barn; H. Gray two barns that were full of hay and grain. A yoke of oxen and four cows were also burned. Henry Moody lost two barns, thirty tons of hay and some of his stock. It must have been the work of an incendiary.

FIRE IN LITCHFIELD. A valuable barn, twenty tons or more of hay, a quantity of corn, beans, farming tools, &c., and a valuable horse belonging to William Duston; of the firm of Dustin & Frost, Drovers, were burnt on Saturday night, October 24. The cause of the fire is not known; partially insured in the Monmouth Company.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT. We learn from the Belfast Age, that Mr. Ambrose Norton, of Liberty, while at work in his stave mill, a few days since, had his left hand sawed entirely off at the wrist, by coming in contact with a circular saw.

FIRE IN UNION. A correspondent informs us that a house in Union, occupied by C. Walter, and owned by John Lindsey, was entirely destroyed by fire one day last week. Mr. Walter is said to have been from home, and Mrs. W., having packed up everything in the house, with her two children left in the stage for Warren a few hours before the fire was discovered.

ARCOSTOOK POTATO. We have received "a thumping big potato" from M. L. Gerry of No. 3. It is of the Peach blow variety, large, sound and handsome, and weighs 1 lb. 9 ozs. Mr. G. says that he raised of this variety a crop after the rate of 340 bushels to the acre, and from 20 rods of the same land, he raised a crop of Jackson potatoes after the rate of 416 bushels per acre. This is like old times.

For the Maine Farmer.

PRICE OF CATTLE.

MR. EDITOR:—One of those periodical "crashes" in the commercial world, so injurious to American interests, and so far from being honorable to American character, is upon us once more. It is of importance, Mr. Editor, to your readers, who are mostly farmers, to consider how it is likely to affect their peculiar interests. And first as to stock. Is there likely to be any great and permanent fall in the price of cattle? We think it almost impossible that there should be. The great principle of supply and demand, is, in general, the great regulation of prices of all those articles, which civilization has made necessary to man.

Every indication points to a deficiency in the supply of cattle throughout the Union. The late excessive prices of beef in all the great beef markets, must have been entirely owing to this cause; for unlike the sweet speculation in sugar and molasses, which are now coming to so bitter an end, the cattle trade is beyond the power of forestallers. A careful observation of the reports of the cattle markets will notice the great falling off in quality, at the same time with the fall in in price.

For some weeks past, a large portion of cattle slaughtered are under four years, and lean at that, prove absolutely that the cattle older and better fed are nearly exhausted; for farmers are not so short sighted as to send half grown cattle to market, when they have full grown ones. To slaughter such cattle at all, is an immense sacrifice, and is only a *forced* expedient to "raise the wind," caused by the great pressure in the money market. Of course, it is encroaching terrribly on the next years supply, and I predict that next spring will witness cattle higher than ever before. Let not farmers, therefore, allow themselves to be seized with the "panic" that now terrifies the souls of the speculators.

Fodder of all kinds is plenty, more than sufficient, in New England, where our winters are longest and hardest to winter its entire stock, if not an other bullock were to be slaughtered until the June grass shall grow. Good store cattle will, therefore, unless the panic deprives the farmers of their wits,—continue to cammand good prices—as good as the average of the last four years.

The farmer that pays $175 for nice four year-olds, handsome, well made up and girting seven feet, everything well in proportion to girth, and winters them, will make more than to let his money at twelve per cent. There is but comparatively little stock older than this in Maine, hardly enough to supply our logging teams. On younger stock the growth is, of course, still greater; though to most farmers one or two yokes of four year-olds are perhaps the most profitable stock to winter, as they will nearly pay their way by their labor. D. W. J.

Readfield, Oct. 8, 1857.

For the Maine Farmer.

ENCOUNTER WITH A BEAR.

MR. EDITOR:—While returning from the upper part of Moosehead Lake, where I have been log driving for Albert Shaw, Esq., I had a dreadful encounter with a bear. When in the vicinity of Mount Kineo, which lies on the western shore of the Lake, I heard a cracking noise in the bushes before me. It was some moments before I ascertained that the noise was caused by a large Moose, who was browsing. I silently drew up my piece and fired at his nose which I could just see through the bushes, but apparently without effect, as he made off at full speed. I pursued him about one hundred rods, when in passing around an abrupt point of a ledge which hid him from my sight, I suddenly found myself confronted by a large bear, who instantly sprang upon me with his mouth wide open. I had not a moment for reflection, I had not time to use my piece, had it been loaded, but my presence of mind did not forsake me. As he came toward me I dropt my rifle and thrust my fist into his mouth, grappling with all the energy of despair, the roots of his tongue. In this manner he rolled and tumbled for some moments, he evidently striving to get clear of me, and I holding on for dear life. At last he drew up his hind legs, and with almost superhuman strength he kicked me twenty feet from him, rending my pantaloons into shreds. He did not renew the attack but made off, which was a great relief to me, and I can truly say I had no disposition to follow him. I think there was mutual joy. From the exulting cries and whines which he made, I think he was glad to get clear of me, and I was as glad to see his hind parts. I have followed hunting in the winter season more or less for the last ten years, and am accustomed to all the dangers incident to the business, but I can truly say that I do not again covet a close hug with a bear. I was not materially injured except my hand and arm which were considerably lacerated, but which have recovered sufficiently to enable me to write these few lines, which, if you think worthy of notice, in the Farmer.

ROBERT I. C. CHURCH.

Wests' Mills, Industry, Oct. 15, 1857.

BEARS IN PISCATAQUIS.

A correspondent of the Gospel Banner writes from Blanchard as follows: "Bears are very numerous and destructive this season in the county of Piscataquis. We presume they are rendered more audacious and desperate than usual by the pressure of the times. He states that a couple of calves belonging to Mr. Atwood Barrows were killed by a bear one night last week. The cries of the calves attracted Mr. B. and a neighbor to the spot where they discovered the bear, but being without weapons they were unable to attack him successfully. Subsequently they were joined by other neighbors, with firearms, but in spite of several discharges from the party, Bruin managed to make good his escape into the woods unharmed. Capt. C. also states that a bear entered a shed belonging to Hon. J. S. Monroe of Abbot, on Friday night last and carried off a sheep and devoured it. There were twelve head of cattle in the yard at the time. Mr. M. has lost sixteen sheep by these *varmints* this fall."

ALSOPS SURVEYING. We have had time to make only a hasty examination of this work. We have however ascertained that it contains many new suggestions and improved modes of conveying instruction to the student. It has simplified the work of obtaining practical knowledge in this important art, and having had some experience both in the teaching and in the practice of surveying, we do not hesitate to recommend it as a most valuable work. It is published by E. C. & J. Biddle, 508 Minor Street, Philadelphia.

THE OLD FARMER'S ALMANAC FOR 1858. Robert B. Thomas, "though dead, yet speaketh," through the old Farmer's Almanac, a new number of which appears as regularly as do the new years. It is now published by Hickling, Swan & Brewer, of Boston, and contains its usual variety of "new, useful and entertaining matter." Of course every one who wants to keep up with the times will purchase one.

BIG POTATO. We acknowledge the receipt of another mammoth potato, from J. H. Dagget, of North Anson. It is from California seed, and weighs 1 lb. 12 oz. We are glad to see evidences of a good potato crop. Prosperous potato crops makes a prosperous country.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Old Time Relics. At the Agricultural Fair, at Lancaster Hall, Portland, is exhibited an old Bible, in German, 250 years old; also, a frock and bibb in which Rev. Thomas Smith, first minister in Portland, was christened,—160 years ago. There was another entry made this morning, of an ancient book, entitled "Fitzherbert's Grand Abridgment of the Law," in Norman French, published in 1565—nearly 300 years ago,—a huge volume of the finest black letter to be found in any collection in the country.

Produce must soon begin to reach Albany from the West. On Monday 100,000 bushels of wheat were engaged in Buffalo for that market, at 16 a 16½ cents freight. Lake craft are now fitting out for a round trip to the upper lakes. All this shows that business is gradually reviving, and that there is "a good time coming."

Hands Discharged. The New York Times has been publishing statements of the number of hands discharged during the present month from various manufacturing establishments in that city. The aggregate foots up *sixteen thousand three hundred and seventy-three.* What an amount of suffering will result from this deprivation of employment. It is estimated that 40,000 people of both sexes, adults and minors, are now out of employment in Philadelphia.

Slave Sale. On the 13th inst., a large sale of slaves took place at Clarksville, Va. The entire number sold was forty-one, among them four so far advanced in age as scarcely to bring anything, and thirteen children, varying in age from three months to eight years. Nevertheless the whole number sold at the extraordinary average of $729,49. One brought $1385, another $1280, and several over $1100 each.

A Gay Old Team. At the horse show in Springfield, Mr. Brown, of New York, appeared on the track with a team of four grey horses whose united ages amounted to 97 years, one of them being 29! This team can make a mile in 2.49 together, although one of them is stone blind from age. These "old fogies" are hard to beat.

Hauling up Whaleships. The New Bedford Mercury learns that out of twenty-eight whaling ships now in port, eighteen of them will be hauled up in dock during the winter and their refitting delayed until the ensuing spring. This course has been reluctantly adopted by their owners, in consequence of the financial pressure and the present high rates of obtaining nearly every article of outfit.

Heathelry Randall of Bowdoinham, committed suicide by drowing himself in the river at Bowdoinham village, on Saturday last. He had just returned from a voyage as mate of ship Waltham, of Richmond. He was 42 years old of steady habits, and leaves a wife and children.

Snow. A gentleman from the Hoosac Tunnel informs the Franklin Democrat that on the 18th snow lay six inches deep on the mountain.

Thanksgiving in Connecticut. Governor Holly of Connecticut, has appointed Thursday, Nov. 26, as a day of thanksgiving, praise and prayer.

Schooner Gallatin. We learn from the Bath Tribune that the U. S. surveying schooner Gallatin, on going down the Kennebec river, on Wednesday last, went ashore on the rocks opposite Phipsburg Centre, and bilged. She was afterwards got up, and lies on Parker's Flats.

The Farmers and Mechanics Society of Minot and Hebron, held their annual Fair on the 15th instant. This Society was organized some three years ago. During the fall and winter it holds meetings for the discussion of agriculture, raising of stock, &c.

The Widow Mr. Secord, who was one of the killed at the terrible railroad accident at the Desjardines Bridge, Canada West, last Spring, has recovered damages to the amount of $12,000, against the Great Western Railroad Company—$2400 to the widow, and $3,200 each to three children.

Forty-seven sheep, in the enclosure of Mr. Benj. Bacon, Jr., of Woodstock, Vt. were killed by lightning during a violent thunder storm, on Saturday the 17th. Twenty-nine of them belonged to Mr. Sylvanus Porter of Paris, and the remainder to Mr. Bacon.

Accident. Mr. Ambrose Norton of Liberty, while at work in his stave mill, a few days since, had his left hand sawed entirely off, near the wrist, by coming in contact with the circular saw.

The dry good dealers in Bath have agreed to close their stores, from November to March, at 6 o'clock, except Saturday evenings.

Visitors to the State House. The number of visitors to the cupola of the Mass. State House, since the first of June last, has been nearly 21,000.

Earthquake. A distinct shock of earthquake was felt throughout the city of Buffalo, at a quarter past 3 o'clock, P. M. Oct. 23. The people rushed out of their buildings, but no damage was done.

LARGE APPLES. Some fine specimens of apples have been left at our office, raised by James Minot, Jr., of Belgrade. They are undoubtedly of the Cat-head variety. Sixteen of them weigh 11 lbs. 3 oz. These apples are the second crop that the tree has borne.

GREATEST STORM OF THE SEASON. A rain storm commenced here on Saturday last with the wind S. E. On Sunday afternoon the wind changed to N. E., during the night the wind commenced blowing a brisk gale, and the rain came in torrents. The rain still continues at intervals, (Tuesday.) The Kennebec has risen 8 feet and is still rising.

UNCURRENT BANK BILLS. The following list of bills which were not received by the Suffolk Bank on the 24th inst., we copy from the Boston Daily Advertiser:—

Massachusetts. Cochituate, and Grocers', of Boston; Manufacturers', of Georgetown; Western Bank, Springfield.

Maine. Exchange, Bangor; Maritime, Bangor; Hallowell, and Central, of Hallowell; Shipbuilders', Rockland; Ellsworth, of Ellsworth; China, and Canton, of China; Hancock Bank, Ellsworth; Sanford Bank, Sanford; Mousum River, Sanford.

New Hampshire. Exeter, of Exeter; Lancaster of Lancaster.

Vermont. Stark, of Bennington; South Royalton, of South Royalton; Royalton Bank; St. Albans; Danby Bank; Missisquoi, Sheldon.

Rhode Island. The Suffolk Bank receives no bills of Rhode Island Banks.

Connecticut. Eastern of West Killingly, broken; Woodbury, of Woodbury; Wooster, and Pahquioque, of Danbury; Colchester Bank, Colchester; Bank of North America, Seymour; Pawcatuck Bank, Pawcatuck; Wyndham County, Brookline; Exchange, Charter Oak, and Mercantile Banks, Hartford; Hartford County Bank, Hartford; Merchants' Exchange, and City Bank, Bridgeport; Hatters', Bethel; Uncas; Quinebaug.

THE CROPS OF 1858. The Chicago Free Press says: "From personal observation during the last four weeks, in this State and Iowa, as well as from repeated conversation with farmers, we are satisfied that there is more winter wheat sown the present autumn than during any previous year in the history of the West. In most instances, however, we have found that the seed drill has been used, and great care taken in plowing and rolling. Along the line of the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis, and Chicago and Rock Island Railroads, we observed some large fields pretty well advanced. In Iowa we also observed a large breadth in the ground.

FINANCIAL MATTERS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20. Money continues stringent, the best class paper still selling for 3 per cent. per month. Business, however, continues to revive gradually. Specie stands at from 1 per cent. to par, and has a downward tendency. The amount held by our city banks is not less than $10,000,000, and compared with their liabilities, they are in a stronger position than they have been for years past.

The Grocer's Bank to-day voted to go into liquidation, and the Bowery Bank having forfeited its rights under the banking law, will probably have to follow the same course.

It is rumored that several of the banks here are preparing for an early resumption of specie payments.

The announcement in a morning paper of the suspension of Sampson & Baldwin, iron merchants, is untrue.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22. Excitement in commercial circles is rapidly subsiding. There is an increased activity in the produce market, as well as in the efforts to facilitate the movement of the crops to this point. With this view our Banks are expected to be more liberal in their aid to forwarders, and the Railroads are already making special provisions for additional freights. The exchanges at the clearing house to-day were nearly two millions, and the balance paid about $800,000. The Metropolitan Bank now takes the notes of the Thompson, Conn., Bass River, Mass., and Rockland, Me., Banks on the same terms as other Eastern money.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 19. The bank presidents have agreed to take certified checks on Citizens Bank, in payment of debts. The citizens Bank redeems its circulation with specie, but no checks of depositors.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 21. Financial matters look more gloomy here. Many are in favor of the Banks suspending, believing it the only way to obtain relief. Nothing definite has yet been decided on. Most of them are weak. A sullen feeling prevails throughout the business community.

ELECTION NEWS.

IOWA. *Chicago, Oct.* 20. The despatch sent from Dubuque on Saturday, in reference to the Iowa election, was correct. Twenty-nine counties have been heard from, in which Lowe, Republican, for Governor, was 500 ahead. The same counties gave Freemont 6,200 majority. In these counties the Democrats elect 14 members of the General Assembly.

Nothing has yet been received leading to the belief that the Legislature is not probably democratic.

OHIO. *Cleveland, Oct.* 22. The official returns from seventy counties have been received. Chase's majority, official and reported, is 2,027. The indications are that the Senate will stand 14 Republicans to 18 Democrats, and the House 46 Republicans and 57 Democrats.

MINNESOTA. *Chicago, Oct.* 22. Thirty-three counties in Minnesota have been heard from, showing Sibley, the Democratic candidate for Governor, 1,700 ahead. There are fourteen counties to be heard from, which will probably increase Sibley's majority.

INDIANA. The election for member of Congress in the 10th district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Brenton, has resulted in the election of the Republican candidate. A special dispatch to the New York Tribune, dated Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 15, says:—"The election of Mr. Case, Republican, to Congress in this (the Xth) District is certain. His majority will be eight hundred or more."

PATENTS. The following patents were issued to citizens of New England for the week ending October 13:

Nathaniel E. Baker of Holyoke—For improved sash supporter.

Reuben Daniels of Woodstock—For improvement in harvesters.

S. E. Davis of Waterbury—For improvement in twine reels.

Timothy Deming of East Hartford—For improvement in the manufacture of artificial hones.

Russell B. Perkins of Meriden, Conn.—For improved machine for making hammers.

Jonathan Smith of Agawam, Mass.—for improved saw filer.

Edward Whiteley of Boston—For improvement in water gauges for steam boilers.

Nathan Ames of Saugus, Mass., assignor to himself and Edmund Brown of Lynn, Mass.—For improvement in graters.

Joseph Davis of East Wilton, N. H., assignor to himself and Royal Southwick of Lowell, Mass.—For improvement in carding machines.

B. F. Sturtevant of Skowhegan, Me., assignor to Elmer Townsend of Boston, Mass.—For improved lasting pincers.

Additional Improvements. Loren J. Wicks of Boston—For improvement in straw cutters. Patented Nov. 13 1855.

Designs. Ira Chase, Jr. of Boston—For design for shelf brackets.

N. P. Richardson and W. W. Stevens of Portland—For design for six-plate stoves.

N. P. Richardson and W. W. Stevens of Portland—For design for stoves.

FIRES. *Chicago, Oct.* 19. The most destructive conflagration which ever visited this city, occurred this morning. The loss is estimated at $600,000. The following are the names of the principal losers, and the sums of their losses:—Cormick & Co., hardware merchants, $40,000; Fitsworth & Co., clothing, $40,000; J. H. Dundram, $20,000; Mr. Shay, dry goods, $130,000; Cook & Co., booksellers, 130,000; Edward Hempsted, grocer, $40,000; and Lewis & Page, oil store, $70,000. The insurance amounts to about $300,000. The origin of the fire is not known. John Dickey, Peter Kennan, fireman; Mr. Barnum, variety storekeeper, and Mr. Clark, hardware merchant, were killed by the falling of walls. Fears are entertained for the safety of others who are missing.

Columbus, Ohio, October 23. A fire in the State prison at this place to-day, destroyed the shops at the north end of the yard, and threatened for a time the destruction of the whole building. The loss on stock in the shops is estimated at $25,000. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

FIRE. *Cincinnati, Oct.* 23. About 7 o'clock this evening, the sugar refinery of Kilbreath, McKenzie & Co., was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $80,000, and is fully covered by insurance.

WAR SHIP LOST. The Russian Minister of Marine, officially reports, in regard to the loss of the line-of-battle ship Lefort, that she was laid on her side, and foundered in a few minutes, and all on board perished, including the commander, 12 officers, 743 seamen, and 53 women, and 17 children. The ship went down in 30 fathoms water. The same storm had caused many other disasters, and much loss of life in various parts of the Baltic.

THE REVOLUTION IN ST. DOMINGO. *New York, October* 20. The Herald has private advices from San Domingo to the 19th ult. Gen. Santana had arrived at Port Plata from St. Thomas and was hailed by all the leading patriots North and South, on his route to Santiago. Baez was still in San Domingo, but closely beseiged, and it was said that he was disposed to surrender.

A good many patriots had been imprisoned in San Domingo, but the deserters from the Baez army were very numerous.

A number of refugees were sheltered in the house of Mr. Elliot, U. S. Consular Agent.

The Haytiens were still held in check on the border by the revolutionists.

SUDDEN DEATH. Mrs. Sanger, wife of Zebulon Sanger, Esq. of Waterville, was found dead in her bed on Wednesday morning. She had been in slender health for a long time, and on the evening previous to her decease the family retired as usual. Several times during the night her husband noticed that she slept quietly; but on rising at an early hour, he found she had gently passed away, without apparently moving from the position in which she slept. [Waterville Maile.

A PORTLAND MAN IN THE SLAVE TRADE. The Havana correspondent of the New York Tribune, under date of Oct. 8th, says a cargo of slaves has been landed at San Juan de los Remedois, from the brig Abbot Devereux, which "ostensibly belonged to an American, glorying under the name of Drinkwater, a Portland man, who purchased and cleared several other vessels. The Devereux landed her cargo without any difficulty, numbering nearly four hundred souls, and was then destroyed." It is stated that the captain of the brig received $30,000 for the round voyage. The writer adds;—"The J. H. Record, formerly of Newport, and also of Com. Drinkwater's fleet, is reported as having landed her cargo. For this I cannot vouch as yet, though I do not consider it at all improbable."

THE ROBBERY OF THE CUSTOM HOUSE AT RICHMOND, VA.,

This robbery has been before mentioned; also the arrest of Somerville, and Pulling, alias Wheeler, charged with being the robbers. $17,180, of about $20,000 stolen, has been recovered. We copy the following portion of the account of the examination of these two men from the Richmond Whig of the 22d:—

"Officer Allen stated that he aided in the arrest of Pulling at Washington, on Friday. Since then, has had several interviews with him at the Washington jail. A proposition was made by the prisoner, to the effect that he would give up $15,000 of the plunder, if he was permitted to retain the balance, and go free. Witness had an interview with the Secretary of the Treasury, (Hon. H. Cobb,) who instructed him to accept the terms. Witness came to Richmond Wednesday morning, and was conducted to an old house pointed out by Pulling, under which, and in different places near by, the missing money was found and recovered. On the prisoner claiming his freedom according to argeement, he was told by Allen that it was a part of his business to deceive thieves.

Officer Boss stated that the arrangement made, was that Mr. Allen was to let Pulling go, after the money was found, and that he was to re-arrest him. Pulling's action was governed by the promise to let him go. The Secretary of the Treasury, who gave the instcuctions, thought that the ends justified the means.

At the afternoon session of court Mr. Boss stated that in the morning, after the Court adjourned, he met with Somerville, in custody of officer Morris. After shaking hands with Somerville, he informed him of the discovery of the gold. Somerville seemed overcome with deep feeling, and commenced crying, saying, as they walked along, that he had been misled by Pulling; that he had met with him in New Orleans, and was induced to go with him. They arrived here together last Friday week, and Pulling made a proposition to rob the Custom House. He demurred, and they had a quarrel about it. Finally he consented, and the robbery was committed. They proceeded to the spot in the guise of watchmen, and opened the front door by lifting up the bolt. He stood on the outside to watch while Pulling put the powder in the safe. After the safe was opened, Pulling handed him some of the money, and they carried it to the place where it was concealed.

Pulling's counsel said that the depositions of the Washington police were startling admissions to be made in a court of justice, and offensive to all who had regard for the fidelity of an oath.

The Mayor said that if Mr. Cobb Gen. Cass or the whole cabinet had, in a formal meeting, set forth a nefarious scheme, by the operation of which any man was induced to make a confession, testimony so obtained would be ruled out.

At the close of the examination, the Mayor announced that he would remand the prisoners to jail to await their trial on acharge of felony on the second Monday of November next."

LANDING OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

The arrangements for the reception of the Atlantic telegraphic cable at Keyham steamyard, Plymouth, are so far complete that the landing may be commenced next week. The spot selected is an open space between the old powder magazine and the south boundary wall of the works. On the area—161 feet by 40 feet 3 inches—sleepers 12 inches by 6 inches have been laid four feet apart, to receive a flooring of three-inch planks. The sides are to be carried 9 feet high, and the whole divided into three compartments, which will be caulked, and the floors covered with pitch, to make them watertight, for the purpose of occasionally testing the wire. A wooden roof will be thrown over all. The three tanks are computed to receive 3000 miles of cable. The quantity now on board the Agamemnon is about 1250 miles, and the Niagara has 900, but a much greater quantity will be sent off next Spring. The two ships are lying in the tidal basin. The discharge commences from the Niagara; the wire will pass through boiling oil, and its delivery in the ordinary way will probably occupy six weeks; after which she will go to New York for repairs. The new steam-frigate Susquehanna, Capt. Sands, which arrived with the Niagara and Agamemnon on the 29th of August, sailed from Plymouth on Wednesday for Spezzia, the United States naval depot in the Mediterranean. During her stay Captain Sands, with his first Lieutenant Brown, Dr. Pinckney, Purser J. B. Rittenhouse, and the other officers, have been the frequent guests of the heads of the Government naval departments, and have exchanged civilities with the inhabitants, who have been welcomed most cordially on board the Susquehanna while she lay in the Sound. Her return next year to assist in the effort to effect a closer union of the two nations will be hailed on all sides with satisfaction. Lieutenant Wells has been transferred from the Niagara to the Susquehanna. Dr. Coleman, Assistant-Surgeon of the Susquehanna, has gone home in charge of naval invalids, by the Jason, via Southampton.

[London Times, Oct. 3.

DEAD LETTERS.

During the last quarter, $12,655 was received in about 2200 letters at the dead letter office. Not quite $50,000 a year is generally thus received in about 10,000 letters, or about, on an average, five dollars a letter. Of this it is calculated that nine-tenths are returned to the sender. The method of operation at the dead letter office is probably well known. A confidential clerk opens the letters merely to see whether there is any money in them, without reading a word. If no money appears they are packed away and burnt. But if there is any sum, or any valuable, however trifling, another clerk simply takes note of the writer's name and encloses the whole back to him. This delicacy of examination is in marked contrast with the official tampering which is known to the post offices of other governments, and so far as our system goes, it is faultless.

But it is a question whether the return of *all* letters would not be a good plan, and worth more than the trouble it might require. A *valuable* letter, in every sense of the word, may have no money in it, for it may convey information equivalent to hundreds of five dollar letters. Again, though the value is not susceptable of pecuniary estimate, it might be priceless to the feelings of the receiver. The whole question is probably a difficult one; but when we think of the enormous destruction of the warm and living correspondence of the country at the so-called "dead letter" office, and reflect that the post office system is wholly for the benefit and enjoyment of the people—we do feel that all possible improvement in the system ought to be adopted. No other department of government comes so near "the hearts and homes" of our people as the Post Office department, and while we rejoice in its present admirable condition, we trust that progress will always be its watchword.

THE MUNICIPAL REVENUE OF PARIS. The entire revenue of the French capital for the past year, according to a recent report, was nearly 137,000,000 francs, or about $27,000,000. One of the chief sources of this immense income consists in the duties paid upon every description of eatables and drinkables, and the strict necessaries of life, such as wood, coal, &c., at the city gates. These duties are set down at 45,000,000 francs. Moreover, besides the octrol tax collected at the barrier the city comes down again with its grasping talons upon the same article exposed in the open markets, in the shape of new levies of from 2½ to 11centimes per cwt. There is also a rate levied upon the sellers themselves for their stalls in the market. To give an idea of the consumption of the city and the duties raised from it in this shape, it is stated that fresh water fish to the amount of one million francs were sold at the Central Hall within the year; oysters, two millions: other fish about another million; poultry, seventeen millions; butter, eighteen millions; eggs, nine millions; fruit and vegetables, two millions, &c., &c.

REMOVING THE DEPOSITS. Some three months ago the Portland Argus stated the remarkable fact that a flue of an unused chimney in a large mansion of that city, had been partly filled with honey by an industrious community of bees. The top had been covered by a stone and the fireplace below stopped up by a fireboard—the bees obtaining entrance through a crevice in the flue. When discovered the stone and fireboard were removed, and a little honey taken out. They were then replaced with the idea of permitting the bees to complete their summer's work, and then to make a grand haul. But the sagacious workers have proved themselves too shrewd for any such game. The opening of the chimney showed them that their storehouse was discovered; and upon opening it a second time, a few days since, it was found that the deposits were removed! The honey was entirely gone, and nearly all of the comb—the bees being hard at work taking that away also.

MANUFACTURES IN LOWELL.

The Lowell Courier, from personal inquires of the officers of the different companies, presents the following view of the present condition of the different manufacturing corporations in that city:

"The Hamilton Manufacturing Company are running 13,000 out of 48,000 spindles, and run but five days in each week. The Print Works are in full operation, but run only five days.

On the Appleton, two-thirds of the works are in operation, but they run only five days per week.

The Lawrence have stopped 650 out of 1820 looms, and expect to stop 125 more within a short time. They are now running six days, but expect soon to stop one day per week. Notice has been given that there would be a reduction in the price of labor, but the per cent. has not been fixed upon. The looms stopped on this corporation were those on which heavy cloths were made, so that the reduction in the number of pounds manufactured is nearly one-half.

On the Suffolk, one-half of the works are stopped, and the others run six days per week. They have not reduced the price of labor, but expect to very soon.

The whole number of looms on the Tremont is 760, of which they have stopped 374. They have received notice that the wages will be reduced 12½ per cent., commencing on the November payment.

On the Merrimac, one mill, in which sheetings have been made, is stopped. All the other works are running six days per week. They have reduced the price of labor, but the reduction is not the same on all the work. It is from 10 to 16 per cent., and will take effect in November.

All the mills on the Boott are stopped, and we could not learn when they are to start up again.

On the Massachusetts 350 out of 1227 looms are stopped, and the others are running but four days per week.

The statement made by us last Monday, that the directors of the Massachusetts Corporation had voted to stop, was not correct.

On the Prescott 163 out of 671 looms are stopped, and the others are running but four days per week.

Of the Middlesex Company we are authorized to make no statement, except that they have not yet decided what they shall do.

The Lowell Company have stopped all their cotton works. Something more than three-fourths of the works in the carpet department are running five days in a week.

This company has also given notice that the wages will be reduced. The reduction is not uniform, but varies on different kinds of work."

ORDERS TO INTERCEPT FILLIBUSTERS. The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, under date of October 16, writes:

Orders have been given for fitting out with despatch the swiftest war steamer of the navy, for the purpose of intercepting or preventing the new expedition of Gen. Walker for Central America. These orders, probably, result from the report that Gens. Walker and Henningsen had arranged an expedition which was to depart either from New Orleans or some other Southern port. The Government, probably, acted not merely upon rumor in the matter, but upon information received in response to the circular issued from the Department of State about a month ago, addressed to the United States district attorneys, marshals, &c., requiring them to exercise due vigilance for the detection and prevention of any expeditions for Costa Rica, Nicaragua, &c., in violation of the neutrality law. What shall constitute violations of the law is another matter, and is to be determined upon evidence, when a case shall be made before the U. S. courts.

LATER FROM UTAH. *St. Louis, Oct.* 24. Capt. Van Vleit, from Utah 14th Sept., arrived here last night. He reports having met the troops composing the Utah expedition. Sept. 22d, 230 miles beyond Fort Laramie, all well. He also met Col. Johnston, October 1st, 90 miles from Fort Laramie, and Governor Cummings, Oct. 8th, 90 miles beyond Fort Harney. Some of the supply trains were within 140 miles of Salt Lake Valley, while others were far behind, and not likely to arrive this season. Capt. Van Vleit has travelled over 400 miles since the 1st of August. He was treated with much consideration by the leading men of Salt Lake city; but heard the expression of only one opinion, viz., that the troops and Government officers would never gain a foothold in their dominions. Heavy snow fell at Mount Bridges on the 15th ult. Hon. J. M. Burnhisel, delegate to Congress from Utah, accompanies Capt. Van Vleit. They leave for Washington today.

Messrs. Nichols and Reher, engineers of Magraw's waggon road train have arrived here. They left Pacific Springs on the 7th ult., and think that the train will winter at Mount Laramie. They report the cattle of the government train dying fast and the mules breaking down. Grass was very scarce. Col. Hoffman, commander at Mount Laramie, denies having caused a Mormon train to be overhauled.

A BOOTLESS DUCKING. James McHugh was arrested by officer Bicknell, on Tuesday, on charge of stealing $9 in money and some jewelry from Mrs. Mary Bartlett. While crossing Kenduskeag Bridge, on the way to the watch-house, McHugh suddenly sprang over the railing fifteen feet into the stream, and struck out for liberty. The coldness of the water, however soon took the starch out of him, and he was speedily hauled in by officers Emerson and Bicknell, and taken to the lock-up. His examination was postponed till Saturday. [Bangor Courier.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. The morning train on the Y. & C. R. R. yesterday morning, while passing through Saccarappa, came in contact with a milk wagon, totally demolishing the carriage, and distributing very promiscuously the lacteal contents. The horse escaped amid a perfect shower of fragments of the wagon, milk and milk cans. [Argus.

THE STEAMSHIP CANADIAN. The Boston Courier says that "the American company who have been endeavoring to raise the Canadian, sunk near Quebec, have abandoned the work, seeing no prospect of success. The hull, machinery, &c. were advertised to be sold at auction at Quebec on the 19th."

We regret to hear this, as some of our Bangor people were engaged in the enterprise. The steamer "Dirigo," which was to have been employed on that work, still remains at her wharf in this city. She was built, however, to aid in raising the steamship City of Philadelphia, sunk a year or two since near Cape Race, and which it is confidently believed can be raised and repaired. We hope the projectors may be able to go on with that enterprise in the spring.

[Bangor Courier.

SEBASTOPOL. Major Leland, lately returned from Sebastopol, says, according to the Journal of Commerce, that Sebastopol has almost the appearance of a New England shipyard. It is calculated that within two years from this time the harbor can be cleaned. Already the work of restoring the city has commenced. Among the curious articles brought home by Mr. Leland is a boarding anchor recovered from the iron war steamer Vladimir, (sunk in 60 feet of water, in the deepest part), and which is a beautiful piece of mechanism. Of seventy-seven vessels sunk in the harbor, eight are iron, and will be restored to service with comparative ease. There are also official maps,

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

The steamship Europa arrived at Boston on the evening of Oct. 21. She brings four days later dates than received by the last arrival. She brought £6316 in specie. The following is a summary of the news by this arrival :—

The Europa reports passing on the 13th, a large vessel, ship rigged, apparently a screw steamer, steering east.

The Bank of England has raised its rates of discount from 5½ to 6 per cent. The Times has some lengthy remarks on the increase, and says the suddenness of the renewal of the drain of gold which has led to this step has taken the public by surprise, because they were not prepared for the extraordinary news by the last American mails.

Allowing due weight to that intelligence, there is nothing in the movement to create alarm, although there is high probability it may soon have to be repeated. Upon the whole, it is possible that the combined operations of the American panic and Indian insurrection may for the time have affected English resources to the extent of two or three million pounds. But the Times considers that, as regards the broad trade of the Empire, it is impossible to discern a course of fear.

The discount establishments also advanced their rates half per cent.

The Times argues in the same article that fright alone is the cause of the daily ruin going on in America, and that there is nothing in what is now passing that will for any length of time interfere with the business or cripple the natural resources of the country.

The weather has been very stormy on the English coasts, and numerous wrecks are reported, including the Americican ship A. B. Kimball from Sunderland to New York, which was wrecked in Goodwin Sands. Crew saved.

The English papers are filled with reports of Fast Day sermons.

The Rev. A. R. Spurgeon addressed at the Crystal Palace the largest audience that has assembled in modern times to listen to the ministry of the Gospel, nearly 24,000 people being present.

A large sum was collected in aid of the Indian Relief Fund, and the contributions at the churches generally were on a liberal scale.

The London Morning Chronicle professes to have good authority for stating that steps have been taken for immediately proclaiming the Queen Empress of Hindostan, and that the next telegraph advices will probably bring the news of such proclamation at Calcutta.

The statement is generally regarded as absurd on simply constitutional grounds.

A large stone was thrown at a passing train on the Eastern Counties Railway, which entering a carriage, struck Prof. Rogers of Boston in the face breaking his jaw bone.

Catharine Hayes, the celebrated singer, was married in London to Mr. Bushnell of New York.

A proclamation had been issued by the Irish authorities, extending the limits of the proclaimed districts around Belfast; information having been received that the people, instead of delivering up arms were concealing them outside of the original limits, so that they would be available in case of Irish disturbances.

The London Morning Star of Saturday positively announces that the Governor of India is recalled. No other journal has the news.

ARRIVAL OF THE MAILS AND PASSENGERS FROM INDIA. *Southampton, Oct.* 7. The steamship Indus arrived early this morning from Alexadria with the heavy portion of the India and China mails.

As soon as it became known that the Indus was in sight, people flocked to the docks in great numbers, notwithstanding the wet and tempestuous state of the weather; some to welcome the return of relatives and friends, some to minister to the wants of any of the passengers that might chance to be in distress, and others from a mere curiosity to "see the wounded refugees from India." This latter class, however, were doomed to be disappointed, there being only two of the passengers out of the whole number who had received bodily injuries from the mutineers.

The two passengers above alluded to as being wounded, are Capt. Montague and Ensign Chapman. The first of these officers has a broken arm, sustained while with Gen. Havelock's brave band at Cawnpore; and the other received a bullet in his cheek, fired by the mutineers, who surprised him and his brother officers while at mess in the early stage of the rebellion.

Nothing is added by this arrival to our stock of information relative to the extent and progress of the rebellion.

Mr. Brown, an officer who escaped the massacre at Cawnpore, has gone mad. He suffered great hardships, and lay hidden in a nullah, without food, during three days and nights.

A Miss Goldie, a very beautiful young lady, was taken by Nena Sahib to his harem, and is believed to be alive now.

A lady named Collett came home in the Indus, who escaped from Allahabad; she was one of those who got into the fort at that place for safety.

There were many English at Calcutta when the Indus left that port who had had perilous escapes from the Provinces, and who are expected to arrive at Southampon by the next Indian mail packet. A lady is at Calcutta who had her ears cut off by the mutineers.

One of the lady passengers on board the Indus says that before she escaped, a soldier's wife came to her one day and told her with the utmost glee that she had killed a Sepoy; and this turned out to be true—the poor woman had actually rushed upon a Sepoy, pinioned him, and taken his life. Such is the fierceness and stern resolution which the hideous atrocities of the Bengal mutineers generated in the breast of a woman.

Unless Captain Peel makes his way up the river very quickly, and before the rains cease, it is scarcely believed that he will get his guns up to Delhi; but if he cannot carry his guns beyond Allahabad, he will, it is expected, push on for Delhi without them. Should the water carriage fail it would be extremely difficult, on account of the badness of the roads, to convey such heavy guns (one of them an 84-pounder) to Delhi by land.

No fear is entertained but that the Sikhs will prove true to the English in fighting against the Mahomedans and Hindoos; but unless English troops arrive out soon in India, the Sikhs may, after they have put down the Sepoys, turn against the English.

The Daily News, in an article devoted to the finances of India, is extremely severe with Lord Canning, and treats as absurd the supposition that he can be raising, as is alleged, a loan in Calcutta to meet the emergencies of the present hour, when money is absolutely required, and when the suppression of this terrible rebellion depends entirely on men, time and cash.

GREAT BRITAIN. The European Times speaks of the paucity of noble names in the subscription lists for the relief of the sufferers in India. A published list shows only the names of *twenty-four* titled contributors, exclusive of the contributions of the members of the Royal Family, public companies, and the sovereigns of France and Turkey, and their ambassadors. Considering that the House of Peers numbers more than 400 individuals, the two dozen noble contributors to this fund give a poor idea of the public spirit of the aristocracy of the country.

The ex-Queen of Oude has taken the Indian revolt so seriously to heart that her affliction seems likely to carry her to the grave.

The inquiry into the cause of the riots at Belfast has terminated. It has been proved conclusively in the course of this investigation that the celebration of the Orange anniversary of the 12th of July has always led to rioting, and often to blood-shed; that the last July riots were mainly caused by the feebleness of the magistrates; that the police of Belfast is wretchedly inefficient, and, finally, that it is a partisan force, 153 being Protestants and many of them Orangemen.

TURKEY. The last earthquake at Broussa has, according to the latest reports, destroyed a great deal of property. More than 40 houses have been thrown down and nearly 100 more so seriously injured that the inhabitants were compelled to leave them. By the same post from that city we received an account of a frightful tragedy, of which a fanatical Turk was the author. Eight Christians were murdered by him, and several more wounded. Within four and twenty hours after the deed the assasin was tried, condemned to death and the sentence put into execution.

News from Constantinople has been received to the 30th of September. The Turkish telegraph from Constantinople to the Persian Gulf has been decided upon and Omar Pasha will commence the work next January.

AUSTRIA. The financial situation of Austria is said to be deplorable. The measures of the Minister of Finance, however able, have failed in effecting any improvement. He raised, within a short interval, two loans—one of £5,000,000 and one of £3,000,000, which was followed by the great loan of £50,000,000, the sale of railways and mines belonging to the State, the cession to the bank of immense domains and forests—but the embarrassment still continues. The interest on the national debt has doubled since 1845, and now amounts to nearly £9,000,000; the cost of the army has increased in the same period from £5,000,000 to upwards of £12,000,000.

CHINA. The London Morning Post says: "A strange story has found currency during the last few days in connexion with the joint action of the French and English forces in the Chinese waters. We quote the leading Ministerial journal. "Lord Elgin took out, in all innocence, a letter to the French admiral, which he fondly imagined was to urge that functionary to immediate and effective co-operation. When the French Admiral opened the letter, he found that it charged him peremptorily on no account to stir till the arrival of the French Plenipotentiary, which would not be till near this present month. October happens to be rather an unpleasant time for naval operations in the Chinese waters, and it is not impossible that when the French Plenipotentiary comes at last, he may wish to consider a while what is best to be done. It is also not impossible that, as the soldiers would have had to wait for him, he may then have to wait for the soldiers. The result is, that hostile operations, and even an armed negotiation—the only negotiation that can lead to anything—are adjourned *sine die*.' From this it would appear that if the Indian revolt had not diverted our troops from thence, we would have had to commence operations without the aid of our ally, and that now our French ally must commence operation without us. This explanation also accounts for the visit of Lord Elgin, first to China, and then to India, and his return again to China. The communication of which Lord Elgin was the unconscious bearer seems to have been a very ingenuous one."

LATEST FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE. The latest telegraphic information received at Liverpool previous to the departure of the Europa :

"The private Liverpool and London advices, which extend to the afternoon of the 10th inst., are very blue, the Persia's advices, received on that day, announcing the failure of the Maryland, Rhode Island and other banks, have produced the greatest excitement in all quarters, and a general suspension of business. Consols were offered on Saturday at 89—being a fall of one and a quarter per cent.—and the tendency of the market was still downward.

The demand for money was active in all quarters, and applications at the Bank had largely increased.

Many of the orders previously sent to the United States for cotton, had either been countermanded or their limits materially reduced.

Trade generally had received a sudden and unexpected shock, and further advices from America were looked for with the most painful interest.

The increase of the rate of discount by the Bank of England was regarded as only the commencement of a continued tightening of the screws, and many were predicting that the rates would go up to 8 if not 9 per cent.

From Paris the accounts were also gloomy, money being in great demand and the stock market in a state of suspense.

Telegraphic advices from Manchester, dated on Saturday, represent trade as quiet, with much uncertainty prevailing, and money very stringent.

The political affairs of Europe were a secondary consideration in all the leading cities, in view of the threatening aspect of the American crisis and its probable effect upon the trade and commerce of the old world."

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.

The steamship Baltic arrived at New York on the 26th inst—she bringing 160 passengers and £72,629 sterling in specia, and four days later intelligence. The following is a synopsis, of the news by this arrival copied from the Boston Journal :—

The steamer Borussia, from Hamburg for New York, put into Liverpool to repair damage to her propeller, and sailed again for New York on the 14th.

The American ship Lexington, recently reported ashore on the west coast of Ireland, after having been got off, was totally lost near Valentia Island, as she was being towed to Liverpool, and three men were drowned. The hawser broke during a violeut storm, and the ship sunk.

The ship Red Sacket, from Melbourne, arrived at Liverpool 13th inst., with 70,000 ounces of gold. Her dates are anticipated.

INDIA. Telegraphic dispatches, in anticipation of the Overland Mail, reached London on the 11th, with dates from Bombay to the 17th, Madras 15th, and Calcutta 10th of September.

The intelligence from Delhi extends to the 30th of August. The siege train was expected to reach the English camp on the 3d of september, after which the place would be probably immediately assaulted.

On the 25th of August a body of the rebels which left Delhi with the object of intercepting the siege train, was attacked by Gen. Nicholson at Najofghar, and utterly defeated, with the loss of their guns.

On the 1st of September Gen. Outram was at Allahabad, with strong reinforcements, and expected to reach Cawnpore on the 9th.

Gen. Havelock gained his ninth victory on the 16th of August, driving the rebels from their strong position near Bithoor, which they desperately defended. After the battle, he retired to Cawnpore, where he awaited reinforcements, before advancing to the relief of Lucknow.

The garrison at Lucknow held bravely out, and no doubt was entertained of their being able to do so until relief arrived, which was expected to be about the middle of September. The garrison had made a second successful sortie, in which two guns and a large quantity of provisions were captured.

The Dinapore mutineers had again been defeated by Major Eyrie, and were trying to make their way to Delhi.

At Agra all was well.

The 51st native infantry mutinied at Peshawar on the 28th of August, but by the following day the mutiny was completely crushed.

Mutinies of a portion of the 10th Light Infantry at Ferozepore, and a part of the 55th at Anzuna, had in like manner been promptly suppressed.

At Neemuch, a squadron of the 2d Bombay Light Cavalry mutinied, and the troops were disbanded.

The rebels from Oude were threatening Allahabad and Benares, and those places were being put in a state of defense. Large bodies of troops were marching from Calcutta towards Allahabad.

The remainder of the Joudpore legion has mutinied, but no further outbreak had occurred in the Bombay Army.

In the Madras Presidency, the Punjaub, Central India, and the Bundlecund, things remained tranquil.

The "Mohurrum" holiday had passed off quietly in all parts of India.

Lord Elgin left Calcutta on the 3d of September for Hong Kong.

It is stated that the troops at Bhopaul had rebelled. The Begum, who continued friendly, had sent away the Europeans in safety.

Two more regiments had arrived at Calcutta, and more were expected shortly.

Several troop-ships passed Ceylon, while a strong force had likewise reached the Mauritius.

At Calcutta exchange was quoted 2s a 2s 2½d, with a downward tendency. Money was excessively scarce. The Bank of Bengal refused to make advances against government paper, or bills having more than 30 days to run. Prices had declined in the export market, and the import market continued dull.

At Madras the markets were generally unchanged. Money easy. Exchange 2s 2½d, with a downward tendency.

At Bombay money was plentiful. Exchange 2s 1½d. Prices of import continued to advance.

The India mail was expected to reach London the 15th.

A dispatch to the London Post says; The British forces, taking the offensive, had attacked the batteries of Lucknow Castle, capturing and spiking the guns.

THE POTATO DISEASE. The potato disease has suddenly re-appeared in the north of Scotland, and in the week has proved so fatal that more than half the crop is already destroyed. The harvest, however, is now over, and the crop secured in excellent condition. It is full an average crop.

MR. BEECHER ON THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Plymouth church was densely crowded Sunday morning and evening. In the evening particularly the street in the neighborhood of the church was almost impassible an hour before the doors opened. Mr. Beecher preached on the financial disorders of the day, in the morning and continued the theme in the evening. He took for his theme the first three verses of the 16th chapter of Mathew :

1. The Pharisees also with the Sadducees came, and tempting desired him that he would show them a sign from heaven.

2. He answered and said unto them, When it is evening, ye say, *It will be* fair weather, for the sky is red.

3. And in the morning, *It will be* foul weather to day : for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky; but can ye not *discern* the sign of the times?

Mr. Beecher condemned the stock operations of Wall street, where one party sells stock which he does not own to another on time, the change in price of the stock in the meantime being the source of profit or loss; as gambling. It was as much gambling as sitting at a faro table or playing with loaded dice, and a man that was a gambler, was a thief. This vice was prevalent among all classes of the community. Even ministers sometimes dabbled in fancy stocks. He also commented on the lack of moral integrity and in the extravagance and profligacy which prevailed in the business world. The railroads—the greatest enterprise of the country—permitted their Boards of Direction to conduct affairs in the most unscrupulous manner, and in their corporate capacity they performed acts which would, if done by an individual, be criminal. It would soon come to pass that the name of an officer of a railroad company would be synonymous with scoundrel.

He considered the present convulsion to be entirely owing to a lack of confidence among business men. Although the course of affairs had not been disturbed, disease was not in our midst, and the harvests were plentiful, the whole nation was convulsed, simply because man lacked confidence in his fellow. Although there had been indiscretions, yet the country could stand under their force. Selfish mistakes could never damage it seriously. The business stood on the same basis as it did five months ago, and was carried on by the same agents, and if the confidence which prevailed at that time was renewed, New York would not see one more week of such disastrous days as it had seen. "The great ship is uninjured," said he; "the crew have only been frightened at a ghost, and scampered from their duty down the hatches. No wonder the vessel rolls and pitches. If the men will come back and take the helm, and guide her on her course, she will bound along as majestically as ever; but if this is not done, her masts may roll out, her yards and sails be rent asunder, and she turned on her beam ends."

Mr. Beecher urged upon his congregation the duty of opposing the vices of stock-gambling and commercial and business dishonesty. They were not to sit listlessly and say they were not affected by their existence. They were so; for they had to support, by taxation, the administration of justice and the criminals that these vices made. In conclusion he made a strong appeal to Christian men to carry their christianity into their business: to help their weak brethren; to encourage the faltering; and, placing their confidence above, to act as became their position, fearing not the result.

BEARS IN NEW BRUNSWICK. A bear was ravaging the flock of Mr. Tweedy, of Williamstown, and his son one night watched for it where it had left a carcass half eaten. The night was dark, and the young man unexpectedly found the bear looking over the fence at him. He put the gun into the brute's mouth, blew away its upper jaw, and thought he had killed it, as it fell. He went for his father; but when they got back bruin was running off. The son again fired, and the bear turning, rushed upon them, threw down Mr Tweedy, rolled on him and tore him. The beast then attacked the son, tore his clothes, dislocated his arm, and threw him down. The father, who had risen, came to the son's aid, and broke the gun on the bear, when the animal, leaving the son then dreadfully mangled, again attacked the father, and struck him senseless to the ground. At this juncture, the daughter of Mr. Tweedy, hearing the noise came to the rescue, and taking up a large mallet she so belabored bruin's head, that it released her father and ran at her, tore her clothes, and knocked her down; but she released herself, and continued her assault until the bear run away. It died a short distance from the scene of the conflict. The animal weighed about 5 cwt.

[Miramichi paper.

IMMENSE FRAUD. *Pittsburg, Pa., Oct.* 22. A bench warrant was issued at the instance of Mr. Scott, President of the Merchants & Manufacturer's Bank, against James and Hercules O'Conner, brokers, firm of O'Connor, Brothers & Co., charging them with obtaining fradulently, through the complicity of the book-keeper in the bank, $185,000, and the case was heard today. O'Connor in the defence, made allegations against the bank, denying his indebtedness and claiming to be the agent of the bank for the purpose of drawing specie from other banks on their notes to replenish its vaults, that large amounts of the notes of distant banks of less denominations than 5's and also counterfeit money, were drawn by the firm from the banks on the checks, that their dealings with the bank since February, had amounted to over three million dollars, a large proportion of which was not their private account, that the respondents in vain attempted to effect a settlement with the bank, and placed securities in the hands of a disinterested party to cover its indebtedness.

A GOOD SIGN FOR THE TIMES. We were very much pleased, last Saturday, with the remark of the Agent of one of the largest Mills in the country, that they would keep their works running through the winter if it cost them thirty thousand dollars of loss, because of the unmitigated suffering which the discharge of a thousand operatives must inflict. We trust that humanity will prompt other establishments to resume as soon as possible, and suffer some injury themselves sooner than entail this calamity upon a helpless portion of the community. [Boston Journal.

DEATH OF A WEALTHY PLANTER. Mr. Lefevre, a wealthy sugar-planter at Lafourches, La., died recently without issue, leaving an estate of $700,000. Half was left to a nephew, and half to a broker in New Orleans, who had transacted Mr. Lefevre's business. The broker was astonished to find himself the recipient of $350,000, but refused to receive the money on such terms; so went before a notary public and renounced the whole legacy, making it over in favor of the relatives of the deceased in France, consisting of nephews and nieces, to the number of 20 or 30, and all humbly situated in life. It seems the deceased had previously made a will, in which his French relatives were remembered; but on returning from a visit to them, not long ago, for some reason known only to himself, he tore the will to pieces and wrote a new one.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR IN INDIA. A letter from an officer to his friends in England, narrates the following tragedy :

"It is all true about poor Frank Gordon. He, Alick Skene, his wife, and and a few peons, managed to get into a small round tower when the disturbance began; the children and all the rest were in other part of the fort—altogether 60. Gordon had a regular battery of guns, also revolvers: and he and Skene picked off the rebels as fast as they could fire, Mrs. Skene loading for them. The peons say they never missed once, and before it was all over they killed 37, besides many wounded. The rebels, after butchering all in the fort, brought ladders against the tower, and commenced swarming up. Frank Gordon was shot through the forehead and killed at once. Skene then saw it was of no use going on any more; so he kissed his wife, shot her, and then himself."

THE RUSSIANS IN THE BLACK SEA. A Constantinople letter of the 23d ult., in the *Semaphore*, of Marseilles, contains the following :—"In announcing the arrival in this port of three Russian screw corvettes from Cronstadt, on their way to the Black Sea, I was not aware of the precise object of their coming. It now appears that it is to establish a rigid system of blockade on the coast of Circassia, in order to prevent the mountaineers from receiving arms, ammunition, and a thousand other things which they now received by merchant vessels, all coming more or less directly from England, and which proceed to Circassia in virtue of the neutralization of the Black Sea. The Russians, in their turn, apply this principle in the defence of their interests. Two Russian gun-boats have also arrived here, on their way to take up their station in the Danube."

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 50 to 8 50	Round Hog,	$10 00 to 11 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 25	Clear Salt Pork,	12 00 to 14 00
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Mutton,	6 to 8
Wheat,	1 75 to 1 80	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Rye,	1 00 to 1 10	Chickens,	12 to 14
Corn,	95 to 1 00	Geese,	8 to 12
Beans,	1 25 to 1 75	Clover Seed,	12 to 15
Oats,	35 to 40	Herdgrass,	2 00 to 2 50
Potatoes,	40 to 45	Red Top,	75 to 83
Dried Apples,	8 to 10	Hay,	$ 00 to 10 00
Cooking "	33 to 40	Lime,	90 to 92
Winter "	60 to 75	Fleece Wool,	50 to 55
Butter,	18 to 20	Pulled Wool,	30 to 34
Cheese,	8 to 10	Lamb Skins,	55 to 60
Eggs,	15 to 16	Hides,	6 to 7
Lard,	16 to 17		

BRIGHTON MARKET, Oct. 22.

At market, 500 beef cattle, 2150 sheep, 300 swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle.*—Extra, $7 75 @ $8 00; first quality, $6 75 @ $7 00; second, $6 00 @ $6 25; third, $5 00 @ $5 50.

Cows and Calves.—Sales from $30 to $60.

Sheep.—Sales in lots, from $1 5 7to $2 50.

Swine.—At retail, from 6 to 7 cents.

BOSTON MARKET, Oc . 26.

FLOUR.—Sales of Western superfine at $5 50; fancy, $5 50 @ 5 75; extra, $6 00 @ $8 00.

GRAIN.—Corn—Sales of yellow flat at 83 @ 84c; mixed at 80 @ 82c. Oats—Northern at 48 @ 49 cents. Rye, 85 @ 86c.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern at $16 @ $17 ₱ ton.

Partial Deafness & Discharges from the Ear.

DR. HARTLEY generously offers to attend all persons suffering from affections of the ear at his office, 760 Broadway, N. Y., without charge until cured, thereby proving his success unequaled, and protecting the deaf from being swindled by paying self-styled aurists exorbitant fees in advance, and permitting the application of dangerous remedies by inexperienced and unskilful hands. Dr. H. may here state that he has no connection what-ever with any person advertising to cure deafness, neither has he given permission for the publication of certificates purporting to emanate from him, and cannot, therefore, be responsible for any alarming consequences resulting from rashness and desperation. The loss of money may not be material to some persons, but the deprivation of one of the most important of the senses ought to be regarded and treated with more than ordinary solicitude. Deafness, noise in the head, and all disagreeable discharges from the ear speedily and permanently removed, with-ut causing the least pain or inconvenience. A cure in all cases guaranteed where malformation does not exist. Thirteen years close and almost undivided attention to this branch of special practice has enabled him to reduce his treatment to such a degree of success as to find the most confirmed and obstinate cases yield by a steady attention to the means prescribed.

The following testimonials are submitted with confidence. They will show at least in what estimation his professional qualifications are held by some of the most distinguished medical men of the country :

TESTIMONIALS.

"I have had the pleasure to meet Dr. Hartley in practice, and have been led to form a favorable opinion of his character, both in profession and as a gentleman.

"W. H. PARKER, M. D., Professor of Surgery."

"From my intercourse with Dr. Hartley, I have found his deportment to be correct and gentlemanly.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D."

Reference of cures: Mr. Goodwin, 18th street, near Broadway; Mr. William Silvey, 70 Courtlandt street; Mr. H. P. Herdman, Counselor at Law, 16 City Hall Palace, New York; Dr. Bell, Dentist, Auburn, N. Y.; Mr. Seth Paine, Editor, Chicago; Mr. James B. Burtis, Gas Works, Chicago; Mrs. Harvey, and Mrs. Fred. Dean, Springfield, Illinois; Mr. B. F. Stephenson, Jacksonville, Illinois; Mrs. Sarah Swine, Nantucket; Miss Rebecca D. Howard, Fairhaven, Mass.; James Burnett, Picasant Valley, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TERMS.—For cure, $25. In compliance with the request of a large number of correspondents in the country, whose circumstances will not admit of a visit to New York, Dr. H. will forward the necessary packages by Express containing all the necessary treatment, appliances, &c., with ample instructions to effect a cure, on receipt of $10, and the balance when cured. THESE TERMS CONTINUED FOR ONE MONTH ONLY.

Dr. S. S. Fitch's "Six Lectures," 380 pages, 30 engravings, bound, explanatory of the treatment by which he cures Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, Throat, Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Skin, Female Complaints, Gravel, &c., sent by mail, and postage prepaid for 40 cents.

Apply to Dr. S. S. FITCH, 714 Broadway, New York.

☞ He has no other office either at Chicago, Buffalo, Pittsburgh or elsewhere He is never absent from New York, and no physician elsewhere is authorized to use his name. 3m34

Hymenial.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Edmund's rosy bower;
The world was sad—the garden was a wild—
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In Readfield, 20th ult., by George C. Crawford, Mr. JOB C. DENNEN to Miss HARRIET L. BERRY, both of Leeds.

In Camden, 9th inst., Mr. JOHN SIDES of Waldoboro', to Miss CAROLINE M. BILLINGS of Camden.

In Bucksport, 15th inst., Mr. EDWARD SWAZEY of Bucksport, to Miss LAURA J. HAWES of Orland.

In Chesterville, 15th inst., Mr. EDWARD J. BEAN of Jay, to Miss PHILENIA K. GROVER of Carthage.

In Auburn, 14th inst., Mr. CHARLES E. TAYLOR of Boston, Mass., to Miss HARRIET A. ELLIOT of Auburn.

In Dover, N. H., 14th inst., Mr. CHARLES H. BRADBURY to Miss CAROLINE E. PEABODY, both of Buxton.

In Lowell, Mass., 15th inst., Hon. WM. R. FRYE of Lewiston, to Miss ANNA E. CAVERLY of Lowell.

In Bangor, 13th inst., Mr. MICAH C. ALLEN of Paris, to Mis SABRA M. BAILEY of Bangor.

In East Boston, 15th inst., Mr. JAMES J. PLAISTED of Chicago, Ill., formerly of Gardiner, to Miss JENNIE JEWETT of Westport.

In Shelburn, N. H., 7th inst., Mr. JOHN F. SPAULDING of Pelham, N. H., to Miss ESTHER D. REILEY of So. Newry, Me.

In Portsmouth, N. H., 14th inst., Mr. WM. W. WAIT of Dixfield, to Miss MARY O. SMITH of Readfield, 15th inst., Mr. JOHN E. LOMBARD to Miss BELLE J. LARRABEE, both of Wales.

In Phipsburg, 20th inst., Mr. A. J. SKOLFIELD to Miss CAROLINE R. MEREEN.

In Perry, 18th inst., Mr. GEO. A. HUDSON to Miss MARY L. POTTER.

In Danville, 4th inst., Mr. CALEB S. DAVIS to Miss D. B. DAVIS, both of Lewiston.

In Rockland, 6th inst., Capt. A. JACKSON to Miss MARY E. McDEMOTT.

In Bath, 18th inst., Mr. WM. S. HUNT to Miss AMANDA M. NEWCOMB.

In Belfast, 6th inst., Mr. HENRY ELWELL, Jr., of Camden, to Miss SUSAN C. THORNDIKE of Rockland.

In Jefferson, 6th inst., Mr. CHARLES M. DAVIS of Ellsworth, to Miss SARAH M. KENNEDY of Jefferson.

In Steuben, 8th., Mr. EBEN D. STEVENS to Miss DELIA J. PARKER of Steuben.

In Dover, N. H. Mr. JOHN HOLT to Miss MARY H. McCAULAND, both of Gardiner.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is ran,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this city, 27th ult., MARCIA A. DANFORTH, daughter of Silas and Cyrene Danforth, aged 15 years 4 months.

In this city, 18th inst., Miss AVIS M. WALL, daughter of Luther and Belinda Wall, aged 21 years 4 months.

In this city, 19th inst., Mrs. JULIA BRANCH, wife of Byron Branch, aged about 26 years.

In East Winthrop, 6th inst., ALBERT E. BAILEY, aged 22 years; 22d inst., Mrs. CAROLINE A. PACKARD, wife of Henry Packard, aged 32 years.

In Vassalboro', 8th inst., RICHARD SMART, aged 84 years 10 months.

In China, 19th inst., Mrs. SARAH A. JACKSON, wife of Theodore M. Jackson, aged 27 years 7 months.

In Fairfield, 20th ult., FANNIE L. FOWLER, only child of Charles A. and Elvira Fowler, aged 2 years 1 month.

In Fayette, Dea. BENJ. PALMER, aged 80 years.

In Wayne, ROBERT ERSKINE, aged 84 years.

In Detroit, 18th ult., shot by the accidental discharge of a gun, MOSES O. SOULE, son of David and Hannah S. Soule, aged 11 years 7 months.

In St. Albans, 30th ult., HANSON H. WEBB, jr., son of Hanson H. and Emily H. Webb, aged 18 years 11 months.

In New Gloucester, 14th inst., JONATHAN HASKELL, aged 91 years 9 months.

In Bloomfield, 17th inst., JOSEPH ADAMS, aged 76 years.

In Danville, 18th inst., Mrs. MARTHA DAVIS, aged 65 yrs.

In Brooks, 9th inst., Mrs. CAROLINE D. ROBERTS, wife of Alfred J. Roberts, aged 45 years.

In Portland, 21st inst., Mrs. POLLY GREEN, widow of the late Henry Green, aged 89 years.

In Searsport, 9th ult., Capt. BENJ. YOUNG, aged 93 years.

In Frankfort, 3d inst., NATH'L SEAVEY, aged 31 years.

In Gardiner, 16th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH PLAISTED, relict of Ichabod Plaisted, aged 70 years 8 months, 21st inst., Mrs. PHEBE ROGERS, relict of Levi Rogers, aged 70 years.

In Cornville, Mrs. MARY A. BABCOCK, wife of Darius Babcock, aged 49 years.

In Lubec, 20th inst., NEHEMIAH SMALL, aged 77 years.

In Brentwood, N. H., Capt. JOSIAH DUDLEY, aged 77 yrs.

In Haverhill Mass., FARNHAM PLUMMER, aged 77 years.

In Phipsburg, 19th inst., Mrs. HANNAH ROGERS, formerly of Topsham, aged 81 years.

In Bowdoinham, 20th inst., ABRAHAM BUTTERFIELD, aged 88 years.

In Harpswell, 11th inst., ABIGAIL CURTIS, aged 81 years.

At sea, on board bark Lucerne, on the passage from Bathurst, Africa, to Norfolk, BENJ. WILLIAMS of Bath.

In Ione Valley, Cal., June 22d, WARREN N. GARLAND, formerly of Bangor, eldest son of the late Nathaniel Garland, Esq., of Camden, Me., aged 30 years.

At the Indian Encampment in Saco, 21st inst., JOSEPH NEWELL, son of Dr. Newell of the Penobscot tribe, aged 20 years.

Pom. and Hort. Society.

THE Annual Meeting of this Society for the choice of officers to which the duties of other business, was adjourned until the next regular Monthly Meeting, on TUESDAY, the 3d day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A.M. A general attendance of the members is requested. D. A. FAIRBANKS, Sec'y.

Augusta, Oct. 24, 1857. 45

Thibet Plaids Cheap.

20 PIECES THIBET PLAIDS, good style, at 50c—former price 75c. Also 20 pcs do. do., 33c—former price 50c. Handsome plaids, 3-4ths, at 12 1-2c.

Oct. 28. 6s43 KILBURN & BARTON.

USE DR. DADD'S Horse and Cattle Medicines.

THEY are an antidote to all the diseases of the BRUTE CREATION. FIFTY CENTS expended for them often saves the life of a valuable HORSE. J. S. MANLEY, Augusta, has a full supply. They are sold by Traders and Stable-keepers, everywhere. 45

Dr. Dadd's Liniment

IS the only reliable external remedy known for LAMENESS of all kinds in horses and cattle. Also, for RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SPRAINS, etc., in the human family.

DR. DADD'S CONDITION POWDERS. Fifty cents expended for these is of more value than five dollars expended for grain. They are valuable for Loss of Appetite, Distempers, Humors, Botts, and general ill condition.

COUGH POWDERS. A sure CURE for Hoaves, Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the respiratory organs.

HEALING BALM cures Fresh wounds, Saddle-galls, and old Sores.

LIQUID BLISTER cures Ring-bones, Sprains, Enlarged Joints, &c.

HOOF AND MANGE COMPOUND. A sure cure for Thrush, Scratches, etc. All of Dr. Dadd's medicines may be obtained of stable-keepers, traders, and blacksmiths, throughout New England. Also, sold in Augusta by J. S. MANLEY, and C. F. POTTER; and by the manufacturers, S. N. THOMPSON & Co.,

45 97 Union St., Boston. Mass.

NEW GOODS,

NOW opening at F. W. KINSMAN'S;—such as Drugs, Medicines, Perfumes, Choice Wines, Dye Stuffs, Syringes of al kinds, Paper Hangings, &c., &c., and for sale cheap for cash.

Oct. 28, 1857. 45

The Genuine

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery; Pulmonic Syrup; Salt Rheum Ointment; &c., &c. For sale at reduced prices by

45 F. W. KINSMAN.

A NEW LOT of LUBIN'S EXTRACTS, at

45 KINSMAN'S.

New Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity, that he has taken the store known as Granite Hall, nearly opposite the Stanley House, for the purpose of Cutting and Making

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

of every description. Grateful for past favors he would solicit a share of patronage from a generous public.

Particular attention paid to

Cutting Garments

to be made out of the shop. Three or four good Coat-makers wanted, to whom the highest wages will be paid.

Augusta, Oct 26, 1857. 45 CHARLES BROWN.

NOW OPENING! New Fall and Winter Goods.

MRS. N. S. RICHMOND would inform the ladies of WINTHROP and vicinity, and the public generally, that she has just returned from Boston with a large assortment of the latest and most fashionable styles of

Dress Goods and Millinery.

Ladies' Cloth for capes,—which are made to order. She keeps constantly on hand Bonnets, Ribbons, Ruches, French and American Flowers, Embroideries, Laces, Velvets of all widths, French and Fancy Straws; also, Silks, Thibets, all wool De Laine, Prints, &c., which she will sell very cheap for cash. Please call and see.

Mourning and Bridal Hats made to order. Bonnets bleached and pressed, as usual;—bonnets brought on Monday will be returned the following Friday.

Mrs. N. S. R. has engaged an experienced Milliner, lately from Providence, and she thinks she can warrant her Hats to give satisfaction.

Winthrop, Oct. 25, 1857. 6w45

State of Maine.

KENNEBEC, SS.—To W. A. SAMPSON, one of the Petitioners for a warrant for a meeting of the proprietors of "Oak Grove Seminary."

YOU are hereby directed to notify and warn the proprietors of said "Oak Grove Seminary" to meet at their School-house in Vassalboro', on SATURDAY, the fourteenth day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:

1st—To see what measures the said proprietors will adopt to finish and furnish their Boarding-house.

2d—To transact any other business that may legally come before them.

Notice of said meeting to be given by the publication of this warrant in the Maine Farmer seven days, at least, before the time of said meeting; and you are to make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, at the time and place above specified.

Given under my hand, at Manchester, this nineteenth day of October, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven.

H. G. COLE, Justice of the Peace.

OAK GROVE SEMINARY.

A GREEABLY to the above Warrant, I call a meeting of the Association of Oak Grove Seminary, to be held at their School-house in Vassalboro', on the 14th of 11th mo., next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Per order of Building Committee,

45 WM. A. SAMPSON, Clerk.

Towle Academy, Winthrop, Me.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 30, 1857, under the instruction of JOHN T. CLARKE, the present popular and efficient Teacher, aided by competent Assistants as the school may require.

To all who are seeking a thorough English or Classical Education, this Institution is sincerely commended. For further information enquire of the Preceptor or either of the Trustees.

Winthrop, Oct. 28, 1857. 45

Best Cough Medicine,

MANUFACTURED in Candy and sold by

45 WM. WENDENBURG, Water st., Augusta.

BURNING FLUID,—a prime article just received. For sale by EBEN FULLER.

Oct. 21, 1857. 45

Gelatine.

COX'S Patent Refined Sparkling GELATINE—a very nice article for Jellies, etc. For sale by EBEN FULLER.

Oct. 21, 1857. 45

BRASS SPRING and other TRUSSES—the best in use—for sale by EBEN FULLER.

Oct. 21. 1857. 45

HOLMAN'S Nature's Grand Restorative.

THIS Vegetable Medicine, of 40 years standing, is

The Muse.

From Harper's Weekly.

THE OLD COUNTRY WIFE.

Wrapt in the golden woof
Of her contented life,
Under the olden roof,
Sits the old Country Wife,
Turning the pages of memory o'er,
Bright with affection and love-songs of yore!
Thus from the morning-balm
Till evening's purple calm,
Conning old memories o'er and o'er,
She cheerily sitteth,
And merrily knitteth,
In the calm light of the farm-house door!

She sings a defiance,
With glad songs of yore,
To the sorrows of science,
The sad things of lore;—
Her hopes, her reliance,
Are not in their store,
In the search of neologies
She is not bent—
Her wisdom, her knowledge, is
Simple CONTENT!
With her station content,
When content she hath trod—
With her Bible content,
And content with her God!
And conning old memories o'er and o'er,
Contentedly sitting,
And merrily knitting,
She basks in the light of the farm-house door!

Ah! little she knows
Of the world and its woes;
Of its follies of fashion,
Or the bleak storms of passion.
The phantom of Gain,
As he stalked through the land,
With his pomp and his pain,
She sought not to clasp;
So she felt not the grasp
Of rude Ruin's skeleton hand.
But the quiet within,
Undisturbed by the din
Of madness and sin,
Makes glad the dim light of the farm-house door,
Where she cheerily sitteth,
And merrily knitteth,
Conning old memories o'er and o'er!

Thus calmly her life,
Free from sorrow and strife,
Hath spun out its quiet thread;
And thus hath she knit,
In her simple wit,
Fond loves of the living and dead.
And though old age hath silvered
Her head, and bewildered
Her thoughts of the dim days of yore;
Yet, conning old memories o'er and o'er,
She cheerily sitteth,
And merrily knitteth,
In the calm light of the farm-house door!

Her loved ones of youth,
With their fondness and truth,
Have passed through that farm-house door
On Death's drooping plume,
But their mem'ries perfume
The tranquil content of the farm-house door;
And their musical feet
By faith, she can hear from the farm-house door!
And soon through that portal,
In raiment immortal,
Shall go the good wife of the farm-house door,
In pride—not in meekness,
In strength—not in weakness,
To join in God's love
With her dear ones above;
And we shall behold nevermore, as of yore,
The old Country Wife sitting,
And merrily knitting,
In the calm light of the farm-house door!

The Story Teller.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

JOHN RINTOUL;
OR,
THE FRAGMENT OF THE WRECK.

CHAPTER VI.

"The auld man says we'll spoil the bairn among us," said Kirstin Beatoun, reluctantly resigning her baby grandson into the arms of Ailie Rintoul: "ae bairn among sae mony grown-up folk is sure to be owre muckle made o'—I see that mysel."

Stern, tall, hard-featured Auntie Ailie made no response. It was only when little John was in other arms than her own that *she* saw the dangers attending his many-friended infancy.

Euphie's room was nearly as full as its dimensions permitted. She herself, enthroned in the elbow-chair, with its cushions of checked linen, sat by a fireside as clear and brilliant as the fresh day without, and her mother-in-law had just laid lightly round her shoulders, over her bright lilac shortgown, an additional comforting shawl. Euphie's pretty hair curled wilfully under her muslin morning cap, with its little narrow border of lace—lace over the price of which the elder Mrs. Rintoul and Mrs. Raeburn shook their heads with secret pride; and the pretty, delicate color in her soft cheek had grown a little brighter with the sweet exultation of her young motherhood, and the genial warmth of the atmosphere, both physical and mental surrounding her. For Euphie had an innocent enjoyment of being petted, and cared for, and "muckle made o',"—it has been her fate all her life.

The carved mahogany tea-table of last night's entertainment has been removed to its old corner, and, carefully polished and shining, held its round top and elaborate rim in a perpendicular slant of complacent exhibition, and it is only a plain beal table, for common use, by which Kirstin Beatoun stands, in her dark-blue woollen petticoat, and dark blue linen shortgown, her dress relieved only by the white lining of her turned-over collar, and by her trim check apron, glistening from the press. A little weatherbeaten, as becomes a fisher's wife, there is still a fresh bloom upon her cheeks, though they have seen more than sixty years; and with curves about her brow and eyes, and quiescent lines round the mouth, which betray many a past anxiety in the family mother, the eyes themselves are neither dimmed nor mottled, but shine with all manner of affectionate capabilities still. Upon the table beside her lies a bundle of warm blue woollen stockings, her own winter-evening work, which have to be added to her son John's stores before he goes to sea; and Kirstin herself, on "muckle wheel," which stands in a corner of her cottage room, has spun every thread of the yarn which her bright wires afterwards manufactured into those substantial articles of comfort, with which she congratulates herself the old man and Patie are bountifully supplied.

But Ailie Rintoul is a skipper's wife, a person of consequence, with a much finer house, and higher proprieties about her than her sister-in-law. No shortgown, but a full dress and petticoat of black silk, not very long since degraded from its rank of Sabbath-day's apparel to be worn through the week, as after all a very thrifty dress, endues the tall and somewhat meagre person of Mrs. Plenderleath, whose rank fully qualifies her to bear her husband's name and her matronly title. This is entirely a matter of rank in these simple seaport oligarchies; and no one thinks of calling Kirstin Beatoun, good wife and kindly as she has been for five-and-forty years, by any other than the maiden name, which according to law, she relinquished so long ago, to be John Rintoul's wife. Auntie Ailie has taken off her bonnet, which lies on the bed, looking very prim, and well preserved, and thrifty; but no one sees the dignified Mrs. Plenderleath stir abroad without one, whereas Kirstin wears no upper covering over her snowy cap. Ailie Rintoul is a year or two younger than her sister-in-law, and is harsh of feature and slow of speech, like her brother—conscious of being an authority, too, like what he was, and full of a solemn importance, still more marked and evident; but other qualities less visible, and on the surface—powers of the judgment and the heart—well developed, although peculiar, and marked by strong individual characteristics, are there as nobler witnesses to testify the relationship between Mrs. Plenderleath and John Rintoul.

A little basket of new-laid eggs, the produce of her own beloved hens, stands beside Kirstin's stockings. Ailie has strong antipathies, and an active, cherished dislike to the remote members of her husband's family; so that her own childlessness has made her feel herself more and more emphatically a Rintoul, and she feels a personal gratitude to pretty little spoilt Euphie for the heir whom she holds in her arms.

Mrs. Raeburn cannot come west this morning to join the family conclave, but Agnes is here in her place. Agnes stands by the other corner of the fire-side, turning the spinning-wheel idly. There is no yarn upon its polished round, as it moves in a slow measure, quite unusual to it, under the musing eyes which veil all their light with dreams. Agnes is dressed in a bright-colored printed gown of home-made linen, and looks nothing so melancholy or abstracted as she was last night; but the conversation of the matrons does not fix her wandering thoughts, and the gentle heaviness of girlish reverie falls upon her unawares. There is something soothing, slumberous, drowsy in the lingering motion of the wheel; and so is there in her thoughts, which gradually grow slower, till they glide along in conscious silence, her mind only aware of them, but never exerting itself to lift the eyelids, which droop so pleasantly, and see what manner of thoughts are these. By and by she is seated, still in this charmed silence—still spinning unseen tissues over the vacant wheel. The baby leaps in the old arms which hold him so proudly; the young mother, enjoying with all her heart the tender sympathy surrounding her, answers Kirstin Beatoun's anxious questions, and is confidential about herself and her baby, while her "goodmother" encourages her, from her own experience, and Ailie is didactic and instructive; full of occult knowledge of the "ways of bairns." They are all occupied, each as suits her best; and no one interferes with the musings of Agnes, or with the empty wheel.

But round and round this fatal house, in the clear sunshine, goes one with guilty steps and haggard face, like a midnight thief. A dozen times his feet have faltered at the door, but he sees the peaceful group through the window, and dares not enter—dares not go in with his terrible news in his face, to plunge them all into misery. Such a strange assembly, too, for one who has this news to tell—John Rintoul's faithful wife, Patie's loving mother; Ailie, only sister of the lost, nearest to him in blood, in disposition, and in sympathy; Agnes, over whom this strong light of sudden grief throws an instant revelation too, disclosing her in her unconscious reverie, entering the enchanted ground whither Patie Rintoul had gone before her, drawing with him her girl's heart; and, scarcely last, the sorrowful messenger thinks of his own delicate Euphie, so little able to bear such a shock—and he shrinks and trembles at the door.

The hair upon his brow is wet; there is a cold dew over his face, and his fingers now will scarcely lose their hold of that bit of broken wood. But they have seen him within, and some one rushes suddenly to the door. He hears a great cry of mingled voices, asking what it is, and feels them all crowding round him. There he stands by his own bright hearth, his wife clinging to his arm, his mother gazing in his face, till he thinks his heart will burst—stands full in the rays of the gay firelight, which mocks him like the sunshine, holding his witness in his hand.

Nor has he obeyed the injunctions of his humble sympathizers, and transferred the painful task of telling the news to the minister. He has come to do it himself, alone and unsupported; and the questions they pour upon his ears—questions suggestive of some trivial misery, so much under the mark of the true one that he could laugh at them in bitter mockery—go near to make him mad. And at last, suffering far too intensely himself to remember any of the commonplaces of preparation, the usual modes of "breaking" such a piece of terrible intelligence to those most dearly concerned, John bursts into the heart of the subject with one desperate effort. He would fain say something gentler, but he cannot. Nothing will come from his parched lips but the abrupt and utmost truth.

"The sloop's gone down atween this and St. Minans; they've never been heard tell of in Anster. I found a bit of the wreck on the shore—ye a' mind it; and there's no anither token of them, man or boat, except at the bottom of the sea!"

John's hoarse, breathless whisper was broken by a scream—it was but Euphie, who had in this intimation only a great shock, but scarcely any bereavement—and on his disengaged arm Ailie Rintoul laid a savage grasp, griping him like a tiger—"Say it's a lee—say it's a story you've made—and I'll no curse ye, John Rintoul!"

But Kirstin Beatoun said not a word. Her eyes turned upon her son with a vacant stare, and her fingers kept opening and shutting with a strange idiotic motion; then, suddenly starting, she lifted up her hands, and bent her cowering head under their shadow, pressing her fingers over the eyes that would not close. John made no answer to the fierce question of his aunt—said nothing to soothe the terror of Euphie; his whole attention was given to his mother.

There was a solemn pause—for even Ailie did not venture to speak now, till the wife and mother, doubly bereaved, had wakened from her stupor—and nothing but the low moans and sobs of Euphie disturbed the silence. It was momentary, for they woke the stunned heart of Kirstin, and roused her to know her grief.

"Comfort the bit poor thing, John—comfort her," said his mother suddenly; "for she has her prop and her staff left to her, and has never heard the foot of deadly sorrow a' her days. The auld man and Patie—baith gane—a' gane—I ken it's true—I'm assured in my ain mind it's true; but I've nae feeling o't, man—nae feeling o't—nae mair than cauld iron or stane."

And, with a pitiful smile quivering upon her lip, and her eye gleaming dry and tearless, Kirstin turned to pace up and down the little apartment. Strangely different in the first efforts of her scarcely less intense grief, Ailie Rintoul turned now fiercely upon John—

"Have ye nae mair proof but this? A wave might wrench away a companion-door that would na founder a sloop—are ye gaun to be content with this, John Rintoul? He's gane through as mony storms as there's gray hairs on his head—and ilka ane of *them* is numbered. Am I to believe the Lord would forsake his ain? I tell ye ye're wrang—ye're a' wrang—I'll never believe it. He may be driven out a hundred mile, or stranded on a desolate place, or ta'en refuge, or fechting on the sea;—but ye needna tell me—I ken—I ken—I'll believe ye the Judgment's to be the morn, afore I believe my brother's lost."

Hot tears blinded Ailie's eyes, and all the stiff sedateness of her mien had vanished in the wild gestures with which these words hurried from her lips; she paused, at length, worn out and trembling with feverish excitement, and turned to the window to look out on the sea. John, still more completely exhausted, and lost in deep, hopeless despondency which had now succeeded to the first impatience of grief, stood at the table silent and unresponsive still; and the slow, heavy footsteps of of Kirstin Beatoun sounded through the room like a knell.

"And it was for this ye minded of the bairns!—oh, John, my man, my man! and it was for this the Lord warned ye with a sight of them, and put dark words into your mouth, that I kent nae meaning to!—Na, Ailie; no lost; blessings on him where he is, where nae blessings fall! I never had dread nor doubt before, but put him freely in the Lord's hand to come and gang at His good pleasure—and he came like the day, and gaed like the night, as constant, serving his Maker. He's won hame at last—and the Lord help me for a puir desolate creature, that am past kenning what my trouble is. Patie, too; bairns—bairns, ye needna think me hard-hearted because I canna greet—but it 's a' cauld, cauld, like the blast that cast our boat away."

And the poor widow leaned upon the wall, and struggled with some hard, dry, gasping sobs; but no tears came to soften the misery in her eyes.

Agnes was cowering in a corner, like one who shrinks from a great blow; Euphie wept and lamented passionately aloud—she felt the stroke so much the least of all.

CHAPTER VII.

That day the Firth was scoured up and down, from Inverkeithing to St. Andrews, and anxious scouts despathed along the whole line of coast to search at least for other evidence of the wreck. Other evidence there was none to be found—nothing, save this solitary fragment, had found its way to the home-shores of Fife, and the sea closed hopelessly over all trace and token of the lost vessel and her crew. The weather continued brilliant and glowing, full of sunshine and fresh winds; but not even the strong high tides, which covered Elie shore with wreaths of tangle and glistening seaweed, and scatered driftwood on the braes, brought any second messenger ashore, to confirm the record of the first. In a little empty chamber, in the roof John Rintoul's house, this tragic token was itself preserved; and Euphie, when he disappeared sometimes, knew, with an impatient, half-displeased sympathy, that he was there—there, turning over the senseless fragment in his hand, carefully pondering its marks, and feeling his heart beat when he discovered a new jagged point in its outline, yet never drawing forth from it further tidings of the mystery which it alone could tell.

And by and by a stupefying calm fell over all their excitement. The loss of the "Euphemia" came to be a matter of history in the district, of which people told with heads sympathetically shaken, and exclamations of grave pity, just as Kirstin Beatoun herself spoke last year of the boats lost at "the drave." There were circumstances connected with the story, remarkable, and claiming special notice; as, for instance, the total disappearance of the wreck—all but the one singular token which John Rintoul himself had found; but the story itself was not remarkable—nothing more noteworthy or lamentable than the fall of a knight in harness, or a soldier in the field of battle, was the loss of a sailor in the wild element which he lived but to struggle with; and only another story of shipwreck, distinguished by a special mystery, was added to the far too abundant store of such calamities known to the dwellers of the east coast.

And "the Elie," with its quiet monotony of life—the bustle of leave-taking with which its few small vessels sailed, its fishing-boats went and came, and its little commotion of country business—the market of its small province of farms—went on without a change. A visible outward gravity and solemness fell upon two or three households, who made no morn of their affliction—no small repining and complaint on the part of Samuel Raeburn and his wife, now suddenly fallen into comparative poverty; but all the widening outer circles had died out of the placid water, and only a single spot remained to tell where so many hopes had gone down into the sea.

And looking into Kirstin Beatoun's sole apartment, with all its minute regularity of order—its well-swept earthen floor and shining fireplace, with the great empty "kettle," which she once needed in the old family times, standing upon the side of the grate, even when the little vessel she used herself hung from the crook, a speck in the large, hospitable chimney—you scarcely could have fancied that the house was desolate. There were one or two signs noticeable enough, if you had crossed the threshold before, ere this blow fell on Kirstin's life. No sound in the hushed house but the constant voice of the eight-day clock, telling hours and minutes, of which none were spent idly even now. No bits of tunes hummed out of the house-mother's contented heart—no little communication made to herself or to a passing neighbor, and even no passing neighbor throwing in a word of daily news from the threshold, as they used to do every hour; for the door itself stood no longer open, inviting chance visitants or voices. Like a veil over a widow's face, this closed door chilled all voluble sympathizers round, and impressed the neighborhood with a deeper sense of widowhood and desolation than almost any other visible token could have done. The very children paused and grew silent, wondering with wistful eyes before the closed door; and solemn was the greenish light within, coming solely, as it never came before, through the thick, small window-panes and half drawn curtains, upon Kirstin herself, sitting before the fire in the profound silence, working nets or knitting stockings, spinning wool or hemp—no longer for the kindly household needs which it was such joy to supply—no longer for the winter fishing, or the personal interest which a fisherman's wife takes in the success of "our boat"—but for the bare and meagre daily bread which she had now to win with her own hands.

She is sitting there now, with the fire throwing some ruddy shade upon her—sitting in the full daylight, in the middle of the floor. There is a significance even in the place where she chooses to put her chair and wheel, for Kirstin in no one's way now, and does not need to leave the "clear floor," for which she would once have contented. Without, it is a May day, fresh and fragrant, and the clear water on Elie shore has forgotten the boisterous mirth of early spring, and out of its schoolboy din has gone back into an infant's sweet composure, and breaks in sunny ripples, soft and quiet, upon the narrow rim of golden sand. But there comes no sunshine here, to throw a passing radiance upon this still figure, with its drooping head and widow's cap, the wheel moving rapidly before her, and the monotonous continual motion of foot and hand. There is something strangely impressive in this combination of perfect stillness and constant mechanical motion—a mystic mesmeric effect binding the spectator as by a spell. The wheel moves on, and so does the hand that sways it; but not by so much as the lifting of an eyelid does Kirstin show any sign of animation except this.

Yet she has visitors to-day. By the side of the fire, just opposite that great wooden arm-chair which no one ventures to sit down in, Mrs. Plenderleath, with a black gown heavily trimmed with crape, and ghastly black ribbons about her cap, sits solemnly silent too. Kirstin has no mourning except the widow's cap which surrounds her unmoving face—her everyday petticoat and shortgown remain the same, and she can only afford to wear her new mournings on Sabbath-day, but there is a satisfaction to the richer Ailie in bearing constantly the memorials of their woe. Cold and gray, and shortly drawn, the thin lines of Ailie's face bear something like a high strain of irritation and impatience in their grief. Her eyes are excited and wandering—deeply hollowed, too, within these few painful weeks—and her lips have got a fashion of strange, rapid motion, quivering, and framing words as it seems, though the words are never said.

Just behind Kirstin, sitting on a low wooden stool, and half leaning against the elbow of the vacant arm-chair, is Agnes Raeburn. Samuel, her father, has taken the loss of the sloop as a personal offence, and has no commiseration to spare for the sailors who lost his property along with their lives; nor has he ever professed to morn for them: yet Agnes has a homely black-and-white cotton gown, as cheap as cotton print can be procured, whereby she silently testifies her "respect" for the dead. And something more significant than her mourning speaks in those dark shadows under her eyes, in the pallor of her thin cheek, and in the lines which begin to grow far more clearly marked and distinct than they should have been for years, around the grave mouth, which never relaxes now to anything but a pathetic smile. But it is here only, or in the solitude of her own chamber at home, that Agnes permits herself the indulgence of this grief. Out of doors, and among strangers, her pride sustains her. She will not have any one say that she is breaking, for Patie Rintoul, the heart which he never sought in words.

Though now Agnes is solemly assured that he would have sought it and that Patie, whose dawning devotion she had scorned so far as appearances went, bore for her that high love at which her heart trembles, and which none may scorn. She knows it. How? But Agnes thrills over all her frame, and shrinks back and shudders. She cannot tell. A dark figure crossing the street through the world of white unshadowed moonlight—a distant step echoing over the stones when all the peaceful housekeepers of Elie had been for hours asleep—something at her window shaking the casement like a hand that fain would open it, but might not—and stealthy sounds, as of subdued footsteps, stealing all night long through the silent house. She thinks that thus he came to warn her—he, Patie—now the one perpetual unnamed He on whom her heart dwells; she thinks the passing yearning spirit took this only means in his power to let her know his love as he parted with his mortal life; and the thought wraps heart and soul of her in a dim dreamy awe.

At present Agnes is knitting. It is Kirstin's work—work that she does at night to preserve her eyes from the more remunerative labor;—and so they sit together in perfect silence, Ailie Rintoul now and then rustling the sleeves of her black silk gown, as she lifts her large brown bony hand to wipe the continual moisture which overflows, as out of a cup, from the hallow rim under her eyes—Agnes moving her fingers quickly, and making a sharp, rapid sound with her wires—Kirstin, like a weird woman, with rapt head and look of perfect abstraction, spinning on, with that constant monotonous movement of foot and hand;—but no one of them stirring, except with this involuntary gesture, and none saying a word to the other.

After a long time spent in this silence, Ailie rising slowly to go to the window. The children without think her something like a spirit as they see her long, colorless face, surrounded with borders of narrow net and bits of black ribbon, looking out over the curtain. Slowly returning and resuming her seat, Ailie speaks:

"You said John was to be down from Leith the day?"

"Euphie was looking for him," said Agnes. "The owner of the brig was to let him ken whether he would do for mate this morning, and Euphie was busy at a' his claes, for he thought he would get the place."

Ailie shook her head bitterly. Kirstin made no sign; but the humiliation, and loss, and poverty, were an aggravation of the misfortune of her sister-in-law.

"And Euphie said, if you would gang there—if you would only gang hame!" said Agnes rising to lay her hand hurriedly on Kirstin Beatoun's shoulder; "for it breaks everybody's heart to see you living your laen, and working this way night and day."

"A'body's very kind," said Kirstin steadily, "but I've had a house o'my ain for five-and-forty years, and I canna live in anither woman's now. Na, na, Nannie—my guid-daughter is very weel of hersel, and pleases John, and I'm aye glad to see her—and you're a fine simple hearted creatur and I like to have you near me; but I maun bide in my ain house, Nancy, and be thankful that I have to work to keep a roof over my head; it's aye something to thole thae lang days for. If I had plenty, and ease, and naething to do but to sit with my hands before me, I would either gang daft or dee."

"But there's an odds between gaun to a strange woman's house—though I'm meaning nae ill to John's wife—and coming to mine," said Mrs. Plenderleath; "and ye could aye hae plenty to do, Kirstin, and I wouldna be against ye working, for I kin it's a grand divert to folk's ain thoughts."

"Na, Ailie, na," answered Kirstin Beatoun; "I have lost a'thing that made hame cheerie, man and weans, goods and gear; but I maun keep the four wa's a' my days—it's what was hame ance, and it's everything I hae. When my time comes, and I'm done with earthly dwellings the Lord send it was this day!—the plenishing can be sellt, and the siller laid by for little Johnnie when he come to be a man; but I maun keep my ain house a' my days."

This was by no means the first time Kirstin had declared her determination; and not even the faintest lingering hope that some one might still come back out of the mysterious sea, which had swallowed up her treasures, to make this once more a home worth living in, inspired her in her purpose. It was simply as she said. Her own house, and the desire to retain it, was all she had now remaining in this life; and her daily work was her daily strength, and kept her heart alive.

For no one dreamt of the little Dutch smuggling brig storm-driven up the Firth on yon tempestuous March night—no one knew of the young, pallid, half-drowned man whom the Dutch skipper could not choose but turn aside to save; and least of all could any one have imagined the strange, pitiful scene on board the "Drei Bruderen," where the poor young Scotch sailor, with that hardening cut upon his brow, lay wild in the delirium of brain fever, raving fiercely in the unknown tongue, which made his kindly, rude deliverers, grouped round his bed, shake their heads, and look doubtfully at one another, unable to distinguish a single word intelligible to them of all his lengthened groanings. They were on the high seas still, slowly drawing near their haven; and even now, while Kirstin Beatoun sat immovable under the shadow of her great hopeless sorrow, hope, and health, and a new life began to dawn again upon Patie Rintoul.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Sabbath Reading.

From the Waverly Magazine.

A MIDNIGHT REVERIE.

BY JESSIE LEE.

Hush! 'tis the hour when memory loves to linger
O'er the bright hopes that in youth's morning beam
E'er sorrow's tear had caused the heart to murmur
And whisper sadly "life is but a dream."
Soft! awake me not! break not the spell!
Lo, 'tis the hour when from this groveling earth
Celestial Thought hath bound the fettered soul,
And borne it upward to its place of birth.

Hushed is the solemn silence of the night,
As o'er my brow the sportive zephyrs play,
And Fancy leads me captive in her flight;
O'er my enraptured soul she holds her sway,
And wafts me back far o'er the chequered past,
The *past!* Ah! me, how mournful is the sound!
It is the knell of those who calmly rest
Beneath the cold, cold sod, the grassy mound.

Ye foolish tears! why weep when they are blest?
Why mourn that o'er their grave the wintry blast
Doth howl and shriek, in torment of unrest?
They are at peace. Ne'er again will the mind
Know the keen agony of falsehood's stain;
Or feel the devastating blight which Hate
Twines o'er its victim. Gone! yet I remain
To mourn their loss, and hide the hand of Fate.

Come to me now, ye dreams of childhood years,
Come! Lure me back again to scenes long past,
E'er yet mine eye had known grief's bitter tear,
Or mourned the wreck of hopes too bright to last.
O! give me back the trusting faith of youth,
E'er dark Deceit wrung from the heart a sigh,
When every eye beamed (as we thought) with truth,
And we, Poor mortals, dreamed that friends were nigh.

E'en as the crystal dew that gems each flower,
E'er yet the night hath ushered in the morn,
Flits from the splendor of the sun's rich dower
And seek a refuge 'neath the lowly thorn;
Now, as we gaze upon the pearly tear,
It glistens in the sunlight, and lo! 'tis gone!
Ever thus transient the joys that greet us here;
Alas! will Hope ere leave us thus forlorn?

Ye twinkling stars that gem the blue etherial dome,
And wreathe with light the sleeping world below,
Do ye not tell of your eternal home—
Where peace and gladness hand in hand doth go?
Your liquid glance speaks to the weary heart,
And points to yon bright realms where grief is not;
Where hallowed ones will meet no more to part,
And life's dark sorrows all will be forgot.

"HE THAT SOWETH BOUNTIFULLY, SHALL REAP BOUNTIFULLY."

While the harvest is yet yielding to the reaper's hand, and signs of plenty are lavishly spread around our paths, it is natural for the thoughtful mind to send a backward glance to the seed-time which the careful husbandman faithfully improved, and whose fruits rejoice his heart. Through sudden cold and burning heat, sometimes parched and drooping, and anon heavy with too abundant rain, vegetation hath progressed unto perfection. Her treasures are beyond the reach of blights, safely garnered against the short, cold days of winter, and countless hearts ascend in silent gratitude to Him who holds in His hand the issues of life.

The glory and the beauty of these harvest days should not fail to be acknowledged. They are the fruition of the spring-time promise, and of the summer's cherishing fervor, and they show the fulfillment of the promise, "seed-time and harvest shall not fail;" therefore they should awaken in the heart other sentiments than the greed of gain, other thoughts than that of weary labor finished.

To those who at this period of the year go forth solely to listen to Nature's teachings and receive them into their hearts, she has voices many, and sweet and solemn, uttering truths that disentangle from our hearts the web with which pride and care and folly have fettered them most strongly. The faded leaf and dead flower remind us that all which is of the earth must perish; the winds have lost the joyous tones they learned from the summer skies and have a mournful cadence that thrills us like a monody; and the heart asks, amid this universal sadness and decay, for something that dies not with summer winds.

Less frequently the glad sunshine enters our dwellings, lights up the heavy summits of the hills, or falls in diamond drops upon the gently ruffled sea; but often now come days of leaden gloom when the heart can gather no gladness from without; and from within rise memories oftentimes so dark and heavy that the soul would for the moment fain plunge into the sea of forgetfulness.

Whatever may have been our dark experiences of life, we are constrained to confess that the heaviest sorrow is the fruit of sin. Death bears our beloved away, but faith sees them transferred from our presence into the household of God, and we mourn not that they are at rest, only that we miss them from our daily paths. Our fortunes are swept away as by a flood, but our integrity, brave heart and hope remain, and we are not dismayed; while sin, crushing out confidence, deceiving and disappointing us, bringing regrets and mortification and wounded affections, this it is that gives to life its deepest shade of gloom.

And if the sin be in our own hearts, then, indeed, are all the sweet fountains of life turned into gall and bitterness. When we sowed the forbidden seed and nourished them, our wronged spirits spoke through the accusing conscience, and that we did not pluck them from out the desecrated soil *was* our madness and *is* our confusion and dismay.

Sow bountifully! Aye, everywhere, in the field in the garden, in the undying soul; but sow good seed, for how can a man gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles? We can delegate to another the meadow and the upland and the garden bound, but not our own God-given spirits. We shall be allowed to bear into His presence no earth-fashioned shield for our protection; we shall be permitted to point to no broken staff for an apology; the formation of our characters. He has given in trust to none other than ourselves.

In our husbandry we sow but once in a year, in our souls we are ever sowing and reaping.—Habits suffered to establish themselves long ago, yet hold us in their iron grasp, and daily show us their fruits, whether good or evil. Impure motives suffered once to influence us intrude their noxious presence in each unguarded hour, and cloud the brightness of each holy purpose.

We may gather, if we will, from these harvest hours, lessons of pure, deep wisdom. While we would not expel the pensive thoughts they inspire, we should permit them to direct our thoughts to the most important themes that can engage them, and to lead them from the fading of all natural things to the contemplation of that Being over whom change and decay have no power, and in whom, at last, we must find that peace and rest that earth with all her beauty and riches cannot afford. [New England Farmer.

GOOD DEEDS EVERLASTING. They may mourn over the failure of some seemingly useful plan of their own; but God may be, by their influence, sowing the seeds of some plan of his own of which they little dream. For every good deed comes from God. His is the idea, his the inspiration, and his its fulfilment in time; and therefore no good deed but lives and grows with the everlasting life of God himself; and as the acorn, because God has given it "a forming form," and life after its kind, bears within it not only the builder oak, but shade for many a herd, food for countless animals, and at last the gallant ship itself, and the materials of every use to which nature or art can put it and its descendents after it throughout all time, so does every good deed contain within itself endless and unexpected possibilities of other good which may and will grow and multiply forever in the genial light of Him whose eternal mind conceived it, and whose eternal spirit will forever quicken it with that life of which he is the giver and the Lord.

[Rev. C. Kingsly.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEWIVES.

Dutcher's Dead Shot

LEAVES no poisonous dust to infect the air, every time you make the bed, or sweep the room, as is always the case after using *Corrosive Sublimate dissolved in Alcohol.*

It remains a long time wherever applied, and is sure death to

THE WHOLE BEDBUG TRIBE.

One thorough application, not only to the bedstead, but to the cracks and crevices about the ceiling, if the house is old, and the bugs are done for, used up, visited with a perfect BESOM OF DESTRUCTION.

A good article is sure to be counterfeited and imitated. It has been so with this. Its unexampled success has brought out numerous articles, labeled *Dead Shot*—worthless imitations, to deceive and gull the public.

Inquire for DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT, and see that his name is on the bottle, and you will be sure of the genuine.

C. W. ATWELL, Deering Block, north side of Market Square, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Sold by all the Druggists in this city, and throughout the country. 23tf

Lyon's Kathairon

HAS now become the standard preparation for the HAIR. Its immense sales, nearly

1,000,000 Bottles per Year,

attest its excellence and great superiority over all other articles of the kind. The Ladies universally pronounce the Kathairon to be by far the finest and most agreeable article they ever used. It RESTORES the Hair after it has fallen out; INVIGORATES and BEAUTIFIES it, giving to it a rich glossy appearance, and imparts a *delightful perfume.* Sold by all dealers throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico, Cuba and South America, for 25 cents per bottle. HEATH, WYNKOOP & CO., Proprietors,
63 Liberty Street, New York.
Manufacturers, also, of Perfumery of all kinds, and in great variety. 4

Powder, Shot, Caps and Fuse.

50 KEGS Blasting Powder;
10 do. Superior Sporting do.;
Dupont's, and Hazard Rifle Sporting Powder;
50 M. best G. D. Gun Caps;
10 M. Eley's Double Waterproof Caps;
5000 feet first quality Safety Fuse.
For sale at No. 8 Union Block, low for cash.
LELAND & BROOKS.
Augusta, April 20, 1857. 18

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of October A. D. 1857, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of

CHARLES M. COOK, late of Albion,

in said County, deceased, having been presented by THOMAS B. LINCOLN, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 21 Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest—J. BURTON, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of October, A. D. 1857, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of

RUTH HUBBARD, late of Fayette,

in said County, deceased, having been presented by THOMAS J. COBURN, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 21 Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of October, A. D.* 1857.

BENJAMIN PAINE, Guardian of MARY E. COBB and HULDAH B. COBB, of Fayette, in said County, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, Judge.

True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of October, A. D.* 1857.

JESSE TIBBETS, Guardian of MELISSA U. SPRINGER, PRISCILLA SPRINGER and FRANCES SPRINGER, of Litchfield in said County, minors, having presented his third account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County on the second Monday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest:—J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of October, A. D.* 1857.

ELEANOR Q. TRUE, Administratrix on the Estate of

MOSES THUE, late of Fayette,

in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the second Monday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest:—J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the Estate of

WILLIAM H. RECORDS, late of Fayette,

in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to
Sept. 23, 1857. 43 OLIVER BILLINGS.

To Make Best Writing Ink.

FULL INSTRUCTIONS for making the very best Black, Blue, and Red INKS, which cost only 4 or 5 cents a gallon—also how to make Indelible Ink. All for 25 cents. Address box 32, Wayne, Me. *5w36

SANDFORD'S INVIGORATOR, or Liver Remedy, for sale by 24 EBEN FULLER.

BRUSHES. Every variety of Brushes always on hand and for sale by J. S. MANLEY.

CANADIAN CAMPHOR CREAM,—an excellent remedy for Chapped Hands. Sold for 12 cents a box, by 44 J. S. MANLEY.

FIR BALSAM CANDY, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and the various pulmonary affections. Sold by 8 J. S. MANLEY.

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AN endless variety of Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Soap, &c. just received at 33 KINSMAN'S.

GOWELL'S CATARRH MIXTURE—a good article, for sale by 8 EBEN FULLER.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM in China Said Farm contains about 90 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, with a good orchard. The buildings consist of a one and a half story brick house, two barns, shed, carriage-house and other out-buildings. Said Farm is situated about one half-mile from China village, on the Bangor and Augusta stage road. Also, all the farming tools and stock upon the same, if desired,—being an excellent assortment. Also a few shares of Bank Stock in Ticonic, People's, and Waterville Bank. Payments made easy.
ALLEN BRACKETT.
China, Aug. 11, 1856. *3w34tf

DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

**Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia, Pa